

HAVE A NEW SCHEME IN THE BUSINESS

BANDITS STEAL AN ALTON EXPRESS TRAIN.

The Robbers Stop the St. Louis Chicago Express in "Blue-Cuts" Near Kansas City and Run Away With The Engine and Express Car.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 24.—Blue Cut, made historic through the operations there of the James and Younger bands, when they were pioneers in the train-robbing industry, was the scene Wednesday night of its fourth hold-up by road agents.

At 9:20 o'clock the St. Louis and Chicago express, which left Kansas City over the Chicago and Alton railroad at 8:45, was flagged at Blue Cut and came to a standstill. Masked men immediately covered the engineer and fireman and compelled them to get down from their cab. At the same time another member of the gang uncoupled the express car from the rest of the train. The robbers quickly climbed aboard the locomotive and the express car, and before the surprised trainmen had time to collect their wits the bandits were speeding down the steep grade beyond Blue Cut with the engine and the express coach, and Express Messenger A. J. Frier of St. Louis was a prisoner in the express car.

At midnight no word had been received here of the train or robbers. From Independence to Glendale, the next station beyond, it is six miles, and the supposition is the robbers have looted the car and left the train somewhere in the woods between the two stations. The fate of Express Messenger Frier is causing considerable anxiety.

Kansas City officials of the United States Express Company state that the train carried very little cash, but that the car was filled with an enormous amount of miscellaneous express of great value. Christmas boxes made up a considerable amount of the treasure. Of Express Messenger Frier all the officials will say is that he is heavily armed, and "dead game," but they admit that the chances are all against him.

When the robbery became known at Independence a posse of county officials set out for the scene of the hold-up, and at midnight County Marshal Keshlear was arranging to send out a force of officers from Kansas City.

Though Blue Cut is less than fifteen miles distant from Kansas City, it is a wild and unsettled section, and an ideal spot for any such outlawry. It is a deep cut through solid rock, and except in broad daylight is as almost as dark as a tunnel.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 24.—At 1 o'clock this morning a telephone message was received from Glendale stating that Engineer E. D. Meade and his fireman, had arrived there. Immediately after the robbery they had set out toward Glendale in search of their locomotive. They found their engine dead in a cut a mile east of Glendale, with the express car, but the report says nothing about the fate of the express messenger. Engineer Meade is reported to have said that there were three robbers, and that he identified them as three of the men who had held up the train two months ago. Engineer Meade was in charge of that train.

NEW REPUBLIC LET IN.

Recognized by Mr. Cleveland—Some Advice Given.

Washington, Dec. 25.—After several weeks' consideration of the status of Senator Rodriguez, the first minister of the greater republic of Central America, President Cleveland Wednesday received him and accepted his credentials. The president emphasized the purpose of our government to hold the individual states of the new union to responsibility for past claims, and he indicated an expectation that Guatemala and Costa Rica, which have so far refrained from joining with the others in the new republic, would soon give in their adherence.

Three Friends Lands in Cuba.

Key West, Fla., Dec. 24.—Passengers from Cuba report that the Three Friends expedition has landed at Guanoa. They also say that the insurgents have burned a monastery near Morro Castle on Havana Bay within range of the guns within the castle. It is reported that many insurgent chiefs, including Maximo Gomez, are willing to accept an arrangement for Cuban autonomy, but that they are unwilling to treat with any Spanish general but Martinez Campos.

Rumored Plan to End the War.

Paris, Dec. 24.—Spanish securities were strong on the bourse Wednesday, owing to the report that a dispatch received from Washington indicated that the United States was ready to recognize continued Spanish sovereignty in Cuba on the condition that the United States be invited to intervene and end the war.

Indiana Town Fire Swept.

Wabash, Ind., Dec. 24.—The business part of Spersmet, this county was wiped out by fire. Mrs. Starbuck's building, occupied by Davis Brothers, shoes; Weesner's flour exchange, Odd-Fellows' hall, the Grand Army hall, postoffice and two small residences

COL. HATCH DEAD.

Ex-Congressman Passes Away Near Hannibal, Mo.

Hannibal, Mo., Dec. 24.—Colonel William Henry Hatch, ex-congressman and author of the famous "Hatch" or "anti-option bill," died at 9 o'clock Wednesday night at his home near this city. Bright's disease was the primary cause of death, but complete paralysis rendered futile all the efforts of the physicians.

During his long career in congress Colonel Hatch was almost constantly in the public eye. He conceived that his mission as a statesman was to do all in his power for the amelioration of the condition of the agricultural classes, and it was out of this regard for the farmer that arose his celebrated anti-option bill, which created universal comment and agitation, and in many quarters of the country extreme opposition. Colonel Hatch was also noted for his work in congress in favor of legislation for pure food, especially with reference to butter, a matter that was of direct importance to the farming classes.

The only local development yesterday in the situation growing out of the National Bank of Illinois failure was the arrest of E. S. Dreyer and Robert Berger, partners in the suspended banking firm of E. S. Dreyer & Co., on a charge of embezzlement preferred by Frank A. Kennedy, a depositor in their bank.

POWERS ARE AGREED.

Expediency of Employing Coercion Admitted by All.

Constantinople, Dec. 24.—All the ambassadors have now received instructions to concert proposals with the view of improving the situation in the Ottoman empire. The proposals, before being submitted to the sultan, will be referred to their respective governments.

All the powers, including Russia, have agreed in principle to the expediency of employing coercion should the sultan be recalcitrant. But the form of coercion to be employed will not be determined upon until an emergency arises.

Not Weakening on Reciprocity.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The attention of Chairman Dingley of the ways and means committee having been called to a dispatch from Washington stating that the "eastern members of that committee, led by Chairman Dingley, are not disposed to look with favor upon reciprocity" in framing a new tariff, he said: "There is not the slightest foundation for this statement, so far as I know and believe. On the contrary, all the republican members of the committee are in favor of going as far as the McKinley tariff did on that subject, and farther, if practicable."

Bryan's Lecturing Tour Begun.

Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 24.—William J. Bryan was given a great reception at the Grand Opera House Wednesday night, when he inaugurated his lecture tour. His visit to Atlanta was a signal for entertainments in his honor preliminary to his lecture. It is estimated 2,500 persons paid for seats and standing room. While his speech was declared non-political, it was by inference an argument for the financial views so strongly advocated by him.

East Will Be Represented.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 24.—H. H. Hanna, chairman of the executive committee in charge of the arrangements for the national currency conference, who has been in the east several days, telegraphed from Boston that the entire east will be represented in the convention. More than two-thirds of the more important cities have now selected delegates.

Cornelius Vanderbilt Improving.

New York, Dec. 24.—It is said that Cornelius Vanderbilt is rapidly recovering from the effects of the stroke of paralysis with which he was afflicted last summer. For some time the only visible result of the stroke was the inability of Mr. Vanderbilt to use his right arm. Recently the power to use his arm has returned, so that now he is able to lift it to his head.

Reports on Fur Seals.

Washington, Dec. 24.—As a result of the investigation made into the fur seal question by British and American experts it is expected by officials of the state and treasury departments that Great Britain will be more willing to agree to changes in the award regulations having in view the better protection of seal fisheries.

German Noblemen Fight a Duel.

Stuttgart, Dec. 24.—In a duel with pistols fought near here between Baron von Wangerheim, secretary of the German legation at Copenhagen, and Count von Gyllenband, the former was wounded in the kidneys and the latter in the abdomen.

Passengers and Crew Drowned.

San Diego, Cal., Dec. 24.—A terrific storm raged in the Gulf of Campeche on the 11th and 12th of this month, and among other casualties reported is the wreck of the bark Jamaica, with twelve passengers and most of the crew lost.

Steel Billet Pool Intact.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 24.—The Bessemer Steel association, better known as the steel billet pool, is still intact, reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

DYNAMITE WARFARE DOWN ON ISLAND

CUBANS WRECK A SPANISH WAR TRAIN.

Troops Try to Catch a Filibuster, But Are Badly Defeated—Weyler Will Try to Clear the Province of Pinar del Rio of Rebels—The Progress Made.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Dec. 24.—A special to the Commercial Tribune from Tampa, Fla., says one of the Cuban leaders here received news from Havana confirming the report recently received of Spanish losses sustained near Santiago and other towns near while attempting to capture the cargo of a filibustering vessel. The Spanish were routed.

A relief train was made up at once with great secrecy, but the watchful Cubans heard of it and sent word out to an insurgent camp. The train was dynamited as the train came along, the bomb exploding, causing great destruction, four cars being almost blown to splinters.

The terrified Spanish soldiers poured out of the wreck only to receive a withering fire from the Cubans concealed behind the roadbed. The Spaniards fought bravely for a few moments, but the odds were too much, and



they fled in all directions, the Cubans pursuing them for miles.

Over forty Spanish soldiers were killed or wounded, and forty taken prisoners. The Cubans secured a quantity of arms, ammunition and medical supplies. It is reported that the expedition landed all safely, and that all the cargoes were taken to Gomez' camp.

WEYLER'S SCHEME.

Will Endeavor to Chase Rebels from Pinar del Rio.

London, Dec. 24.—A dispatch from Madrid to the Standard says: Capt. Gen. Weyler's advance in Pinar del Rio is the first stage in a policy concerted between him and the Spanish government for a vigorous movement with 30,000 men in ten columns to clear the province of Pinar del Rio of the rebels, who will be obliged to submit or fly to the province of Havana. Gen. Weyler expects to clear the provinces of Matanzas and Havana in a similar manner.

The government is very sanguine of success, in which case reforms will be inaugurated in Porto Rico, and then gradually in Cuba, and the Cortes will be asked to grant still further concessions to the colonies. It is known that an exchange of views on the pacification of Cuba has proceeded intermittently ever since last winter.

Spain Orders Cartridges.

London, Dec. 24.—A dispatch from Rome to the Daily News says: "All here seems to prove that Spain is preparing for the event of warlike complications with the United States. The hurried manufacture of a large quantity of cartridges has been ordered at Brescia, and four cruisers have been ordered from the Ansaldo yards in Genoa."

Relations Are Strained.

Paris, Dec. 24.—The Figaro intimates that, owing to the difficulties between the bureaus of construction and France and Great Britain in regard to Egypt and Turkey, the post of Baron de Courcel as French ambassador at the court of St. James may be interrupted for a while.

PEACE AT MAYFIELD FOR TIME BEING

BLOODSHED AVERTED IN THE KENTUCKY TOWN.

Whites and Negroes Agree to Keep Indoors to Avoid Trouble—Colored Men Have Been Killed by Excited White Citizens and Their Home Burned.

Paducah, Ky., Dec. 24.—At a meeting in Mayfield Tuesday night, attended by citizens both white and colored, an understanding was reached that peace should reign. The colored people are to keep themselves closely indoors. After 10 o'clock p. m. all business houses are to be closed, and no one is allowed on the streets except policemen. The trouble is over, and there should be no fear of an outbreak by colored people.

Earlier reports were that negroes were organizing to take vengeance on the whites for the killing of "Jim" Stone by whitecappers. Tuesday morning "Jim" Snet, colored, was killed at the depot because he would not halt when challenged. Sunday Henry Finley, a negro, was killed by masked men and Monday night "Jim" Stone met the same fate. The houses of several colored men have been burned.

HAMMOND IS THE MAN.

Charges Against Second Vice-President of the Illinois National Bank.

Chicago, Dec. 24.—The developments in the failure of the National Bank of Illinois are likely to lead to some sensational prosecutions. The grossest carelessness in the management of affairs, deliberate concealment of transactions, which should have been as open as the day, and actual criminality under the banking law is not only hinted at, but openly talked. The name most in men's mouths in connection with the bank is that of William A. Hammond, second vice president of the bank. It is now asserted that he and not the septuagenarian, President George Schneider, was the active spirit in the management of the bank. To Hammond is given the credit of having by his knowledge of the banking business managed to draw the wool over the eyes of a succession of bank examiners, brother bankers and the directors of his own concern.

NITROGLYCERINE EXPLODES.

Two Men Killed in an Accident Near Montpelier, Ind.

Portland, Ind., Dec. 24.—A nitroglycerine magazine near Montpelier exploded Wednesday with terrific force. Harry Adams and George Pocock were blown to atoms. A great hole in the ground is the only mark left to show the location of the building. Chimneys were blown down and windows broken at distant points, and the shock was felt for miles around. The evidence of the cause is, of course, obliterated.

Patriarch Refused to Sign.

London, Dec. 24.—A Constantinople dispatch to the Chronicle says that the sultan invited the Armenian patriarch, M. Ormanian, to sign a document admitting that the Armenians were solely responsible for the recent troubles, thanking the sultan for his clemency, declaring on behalf of the Armenians that they are completely satisfied with the reforms instituted, and that they are not desirous of foreign interference. The Chronicle's correspondent says: "The patriarch refused to sign this statement and quitted the patriarchate and sent his resignation to the porte. It has not yet been accepted."

Protest Against the Loud Bill.

New York, Dec. 24.—A meeting of publishers and paper manufacturers was held Wednesday for the purpose of taking action against the Loud postal bill, now pending in congress. This bill aims to take all novels and periodicals out of the second class. This means an increase in postage of from 1 cent per pound to 8 cents. A committee was appointed to work against the bill. It was declared that it must throw out of employment an enormous number of men, women and children now engaged in the production of periodicals and in their delivery.

Senator Hale Sanguine.

Washington, Dec. 24.—Senator Hale has received a letter from Senator Hoar, who is absent from the city announcing his opposition to the Hale resolution, and asking Senator Hale to pair him in any way that he can. The feat, delay or bring to a halt the resolutions reported from Senator Hale, on foreign relations. Opposition who is expected to lead, the senate, to the Cuban resolution, which he is preparing for the holiday recess. He expects to follow the resolution will be defeated.

Maine Trust Company Assigns.

Auburn, Me., Dec. 24.—The American Banking and Trust company of Auburn closed its doors Wednesday. The company had mortgages on farm and bank hold in Nebraska, Minnesota, city of Dakota and the lateness of and Sou, together with the hold the wheat farmers of their wheat for high prices, has caused the stringency money.

Samuel J. Tilden's Will Broken.

New York, Dec. 24.—The residuary of \$3,000,000 which Samuel J. Tilden decided should be devoted to the establishment of a free library in this city having been declared invalid by the court of appeals a few years ago, further portions of his will have been declared to be unlawful by a decision rendered by Judge Beekman of the supreme court.

Miss Willard at Castile, N. Y.

Rochester, N. Y., Dec. 24.—A special to the Post-Express from Castile, N. Y., says Miss Frances E. Willard is in a cottage near the sanitarium with her private secretary, Miss Anna Gordon, and two stenographers, conducting a large correspondence, but spending several hours each day in the open air. A difficulty of the throat will necessitate rest from public speaking for some time to come.

Strike for Living Wages.

Mascoutah, Ill., Dec. 24.—Two thousand miners employed in the coal mines of St. Clair and Madison counties have struck for higher wages. The mines affected are Humboldt, Donck, Nicholl, Staunton, Skellett, Yoch, Belleville and Glen Carbon. The men claim that they have not been making living wages.

Big Sioux City Failure.

Sioux City, Iowa, Dec. 24.—The Parsons-Pelletier Dry Goods Company, one of the largest houses of the kind in Sioux City, did not open for business Wednesday. The stock is in the hands of mortgagees, who hold claims

FOND DU LAC FIRM GOES TO THE WALL

PHOENIX SUSPENDER CO. CLOSED UP.

Concern Was Formerly Located in Milwaukee and is the Largest in the Northwest—Sheriff Watson in Charge—Some Other State Specials.

Fond du Lac, Wis., Dec. 24.—[Special] The Phoenix Suspender company which was, until a year ago, a Milwaukee industry, had its doors closed by Sheriff Watson last evening. The concern is the largest in the northwest and had a capital stock of \$25,000.

Bank Closed at West Superior, Wis. West Superior, Wis., Dec. 24.—The Bank of West Superior did not open Wednesday. It is a small institution, capital and surplus \$100,000. The failure was the direct result of the failure of the Bank of Minnesota and the National Bank of Illinois. The officials say they expect to resume and pay depositors in full.

No Excitement at St. Paul.

St. Paul, Dec. 24.—State Bank Examiner Kenyon is still in charge of the Bank of Minnesota, receivers not yet having been appointed by the courts. There is no excitement in business circles the assurance that depositors in the Bank of Minnesota would be paid in full being sufficient to allay all fears, as it was made by different stockholders of the bank who individually could more than pay the depositors. The other banks were all transacting business as usual, with no sign of trouble anywhere.

Scheme to Control Trade in Japan.

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 24.—It is reported that about 25 German firms in Japan, including ship building, railway and other big concerns, are combining to form a syndicate in order to get all the orders of the Japanese government, which are to be given in consequence of the military extension and other schemes projected subsequent to the war with China and to import everything required in Japan through their own hands.

Neglect to Vote Not Taxable.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 24.—The supreme court has decided that Kansas City had no legal right to tax qualification voters who failed to vote. The purpose of the law was to stimulate the better class of citizens who are neglected to vote.

Teller's Scheme Is Frowned.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 24.—Philip M. Teller, the teller who robbed the Bank of Minneapolis of over \$100,000 three years ago and was captured in England, was pardoned Wednesday by Gov. Clough. He was sent up for seven and one-half years, and had served three.

Boston Car Men Threaten.

Boston, Mass., Dec. 24.—The employees of the West End street railway threatened to strike at midnight, but delayed until Dec. 30, thereby acceding to President Little's request for more time to consider grievances.

Fears for an Overdue Ship.

Boston, Mass., Dec. 24.—Anxiety is felt here for the Allan liner Scandinavian, from Glasgow, Dec. 6, which is now six days overdue.

Revolution Expected in Haiti.

Kingston, Jamaica, Dec. 24.—Matters are tranquil in Haiti at present, but it is stated that a revolution is bound to come later. The report that the French government has refused recognition of Gen. Manigat as Haitian minister to the republic is confirmed here. If he should return to Haiti from Paris Manigat may make trouble.

New Feud Started.

Middlesboro, Ky., Dec. 24.—Reports from Letcher county state that a bloody battle was fought at a dance given at the home of David Williams. One hundred shots were fired and Charley Hogg, a prominent mountain teacher, was mortally wounded. Hogg's friends swear vengeance and a feud may follow.

No Call for Troops.

Madrid, Dec. 24.—In ministerial circles here it is denied that the government intends to call out fresh contingents of troops.

Three Kentucky People Drown.

Paducah, Ky., Dec. 24.—Allen Creer and the wife and daughter of Rud Owens were drowned last night in Clarks river, six miles from the city. They were crossing the stream in a canoe, when the craft was over-turned. The river has been dragged, but as yet the bodies have not been recovered.

Boy Kills His Sister.

Chillicothe, O., Dec. 24.—While playing with a revolver Ralph Ritter, a 12-year-old lad, shot and instantly killed his sister Minnie, aged 18 years.

As a Son-in-Law.

He—Will you present me to your mother?

Cruel.

"Doesn't her singing appeal to you?" "Well, it does seem in need of help."—N. Y. Truth.

WANT COL. BRIGHAM
MADE SECRETARY
DU LAC GRANGE ENDORSES
OHIO MEN.

Milton Junction Farmers Pass Resolutions Favoring Reduced Appropriations, Amendments to Constitution, Rural Postal Delivery, Stringent "Seed Laws"—County News.

DU LAC GRANGE, of Milton Junction, at a recent meeting, unanimously passed five resolutions, recommending that:

President Elect McKinley appoint Col. J. H. Brigham, of Ohio, as secretary of Agriculture.

That a bill be passed regulating the issuing of seeds.

That the state legislature reduce appropriations and weed out useless employees.

That the president, U. S. senators and postmasters be elected by direct vote of the people and that the term of office of the president and vice president be fixed at six years.

That the free delivery of mail service be extended to the farmers.

The meeting was held at Milton Junction yesterday. The resolutions were as follows:

Want Mail Delivered.

WHEREAS, The farmers of this county pay a majority of the taxes and receive but few benefits, the cities having their mail distributed to their doors free; Therefore

RESOLVED, By Du Lac Grange in annual session at Milton Junction this 23d day of December, 1896, that we are in favor of free delivery of mail in rural districts, by the government, and would urge upon congress the importance of making such a change. We do not want the bill that passed the house December 8, giving the farmers the privilege of hiring and paying for delivery of mail not to exceed one cent a package. There is in the bill no liability as far as the government is concerned. [Passed.] S. C. CARR.

Reduce Appropriations

RESOLVED, By Du Lac Grange, that we respectfully ask our legislature to make as few appropriations this winter as possible. We believe there are too many employees connected with the legislature, and too many clerks in the departments with too large salaries. Fifty-nine employees for the thirty-three senators, and sixty-eight for the assembly we think is altogether too many. \$100,163.69 paid for labor about the capital, clerk hire \$133,483.33, legislative expenses \$167,828.74 for the last two years is all out of proportion to what the farmer gets for produce. The times demand a change, and we want this legislature to set the example. [Passed.] S. C. CARR.

The "Seed Bill."

A bill to regulate the importation and sale of agricultural seeds was introduced in the house of representatives, December 10, 1896 by a farmer of Wisconsin, makes it a felony to import for any one to mix or sell either inadvertently or intentionally seeds or fowl matter with seeds of grasses, clovers or other forage plants.

RESOLVED, by Du Lac Grange in session this 23d of December, 1896, that we are in favor of such a law and would most respectfully ask our representatives and senators in congress to use all honorable means for its passage. [Passed.] S. C. CARR.

Endorse Col. Brigham.

Hon. Wm. McKinley, president-elect of the United States, Canton, Ohio:

As the National Grange was the first to petition congress to change the office of commissioner of agriculture to secretary of agriculture and the change was made in 1889:

THEREFORE, we the members of Du Lac Grange No. 72, Milton Junction, Wis., believing that Col. J. H. Brigham of Ohio would fill that position and give general satisfaction to our people. We would most respectfully ask you to appoint him to this important office, which we think should be filled by a practical farmer.

[Passed.] S. C. CARR.

Elect by Direct Vote.

RESOLVED, That we are in favor of changing the constitution of the United States so that the president and vice president, United States senators and postmaster shall be elected by a direct vote of the people; and the president and vice president to hold their office for six years. We would most respectfully ask our members in congress to work and vote for such a change in the constitution. [Passed.] S. C. CARR.

MEN WERE NEARLY ASPHYXIATED

Two Rockford Men in the City Jail At Beloit

BELOIT, Wis., Dec. 23.—Monday night the police locked up two Rockford men on a charge of disorderly conduct, and expected to take them before the judge in the morning. The city jail is warmed by a stove, and the stove got choked up and the lockup was soon filled with a deadly gas. The prisoners set up a yelling that brought the "cops" to the rescue. They tried to ventilate and clarify the jail, but in vain, and Marshal Appleby concluded the best thing to do was to ask Judge Booth to come down town and pass sentence on his prisoners, who said they would gladly plead guilty to anything to get out of that wretched place. The judge came down to his office, fined the Illinoisans \$2 and costs each, and they went on their way rejoicing.

Now that the peculiarities of the

Continued on page 3.

NEW MILEAGE TICKET IS READY
Rates That Will Govern the Holder of a Book.

CHAIRMAN Donald of the Central Passenger committee has issued notice to all interested lines that he is ready to receive orders for the issue of the interchangeable 5,000 mile ticket. The tickets will be good over forty-two roads running east and southeast from the city. The ticket will be of the photograph-signature form, and both the signature and photograph of the applicant must be handed in at the time of making application for the ticket. Before beginning any journey the holder of the ticket must take it to the ticket agent of the road over which he intends to travel, and the agent will tear off the proper amount of mileage and issue to the holder a continuous passage ticket to his destination. The mileage book is not transferrable. Chairman Donald will

FIRE ON A FARM
SWEEPED HOUSE AWAY

GEORGE FULLER LOSES QUITE HEAVILY.

Residence on the O. Bacon Property Totally Destroyed Yesterday—John Arquette's Home on Palm Street Damage—Insurance On Car Barn and Bee Hive Stock.

YESTERDAY the house on the O. Bacon farm, six miles east of Milton, in the township of Lima, was burned together with its contents.

The house was occupied by George Fuller, and the loss is a severe one to him. The building was insured in the Township company.

A house occupied by Mrs. John Ar-

JOHN KELLY'S FUTURE PLANS
He Will Open a Public Training Stable at Fleetwood Park, N. Y.

JOHAN KELLY, the noted horseman, will open a public training stable at Fleetwood Park, New York city, next season. After much consideration and the refusal of many good offers, Mr. Kelly decided to engage in business for himself. Mr. Kelly has the promise of several fast animals. Among them is a fast pacer that Mr. Kelly owns. This animal has gone a mile in 2:16 as a four year old, and gives much promise.

The Chicago Evening News printed a column-and-a-quarter interview with Mr. Kelly on Monday. He will return to New York after the holiday season. James Butler, whose horses Mr. Kelly handled last year, does not expect to campaign next season.

SAY THEY WANT MORE POWER

Board of Arbitration Wishes Present Law Amended.

THE State Board of Arbitration is engaged in preparing its annual report. The report will give a detailed statement of the work accomplished in the last two years, and will recommend several important changes in the present law. During the year and a half of its existence the board has been asked to settle strikes only three times. Under the present law the board is not empowered to act until its intervention is asked for by some interested parties. The members of the board want the law so amended as to give them power to offer to arbitrate whenever there is a strike and to give them power to offer to mediate whenever there is talk of a strike.

A FARMER'S HAND IS CUT OFF

W. S. Woodcock, Who Lives Near Beloit, Is Hurt.

BELOIT, Dec. 23.—S. Woodcock, a well known and respected resident of Shirland and a man of family, met with a distressing mishap yesterday in the loss of his left hand. He was operating a corn shredder at the old Crouse farm and got his hand into the machine. The member was so frightfully mangled that amputation at the wrist was necessary.

O'Brannigan's Flirtation.

At the Myers' Grand a roaring farce comedy, "O'Brannigan's Flirtation," will be the attraction on Saturday night, in which there are several funny situations, with bright and catchy music; new songs and dances will be introduced by the members of the company, including such well known artists as Harry Hogan, Jack Golden, George Murry, Lizzie Lowell, Carrie Richards, Sadie Conway, Louise Noye and Pearl LeVen.

Abuse of a Good Horse.

Editor Gazette.—The bad example of a Main street young man who devotes his time to trotting his horse instead of feeding it, has become a public scandal. The animal is game, and will trot to its last moment, unless somebody interferes.

HUMANITARIAN

Attention B. of R. R. I.

Election of officers Sunday, January 2, at 2 p. m. sharp. The presence of all members of all members is requested. Per order. G. W. Richardson, Master.

CHRISTMAS slippers we prepared especially strong on. A. Richardson Shoe Co.

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will be no dyspepsia. Rheumatism and Neuralgia will be unknown. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. With pure

Blood

Your nerves will be strong, and your sleep sound, sweet and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why so many thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health, prevent sickness and suffering. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. \$1 per bottle.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

MYERS GRAND
WM. H. STODDARD
LESSEE & MANAGER

COMING--ONE NIGHT.

December 26th...

The Funny Farce-Comedy.

O'BRENNIGAN'S FLIRTATION.....

When you see it you will laugh as you never laughed before.

NEW MUSIC,
NEW SONGS,
NEW MEDLEYS,
NEW DANCES....

PRICES—25c, 50c, 75c. Sale opens Saturday.

J.M. BOSTWICK & SONS.
THE BIG STORE 20, 22, 24, 26, S. MAIN ST. JANSVILLE, WIS.
WE KEEP THE QUALITY UP

From Now Till Christmas.

It's only a few days, but each one of them is worth any two days of ordinary merchandising. All the great holiday stocks must be disposed of. All the great host of fancy articles are to be sold. We carry nothing over.

Great crowds daily visit the store. Still greater crowds will follow. There is reason for it, and there's reason in it. Every counter and shelf is laden with these reasons * * Make this store the base of your holiday supplies and see how satisfactorily you will be served.

Is it Handkerch'fs

No stock could be in better shape to fit your every desire. Watch the throngs at the long sweep of counter devoted to Handkerchief selling. See them buy and know that the selling must be right to cause such buying.

25c—An immense showing best for women or men, variety nearly endless. 10c—town talk; that great window came down; had to; have about 900 left. 3c and 5c—No store shows as good. 37½c, 50c, 75c—Beautiful. \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50—So new. \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50.—Exquisite. Jap. Silk, white, black, wide hems, medium hems, 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1, not matched elsewhere

Holiday Cloak Selling.

Our price inducements are making lively business. Our beautiful styles are trade getters. Women go out and look and look, but return to buy. Now there must be something that makes them. It's our great assortment, our attractive figures. While many stocks are badly broken, this store shows a complete line of sizes. Fur lined cloth capes rich; Empire jackets, very nobby; green coats, novelty fronts, exclusive creations

Wrapper News

Extraordinary

500 new ones. And such wrappers; so well made; firm linings, full skirts, pretty styles. \$3.00 Chameleons and dark brocades, braid trimmed. \$2.50 fine satines, etc. \$2.25 Swansdown flannel, lovely, great sellers. \$2.00 heavy fleeced twills. \$1.25 extra heavy calico, wattleau back ruffles on shoulders, extra full skirt. \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, large assortments, sizes to 46.

Hints to Gift Givers.

The umbrella stock invites you.

Handsome towels
Pair nice blankets.
Fur capes, collarettes, and sets in great variety.

Silks for waist or gown.
Sugs, nearly all the known kinds and all full sizes of each kind.

White bed spread, splendid values.

From Now Until Christmas

This store stands to help you in every way in your buying. Kindly remember this, will you?



You need a good fire to prepare it properly. We have a large stock of fuel to select from and at prices that are right. Try us and be convinced.

JANESVILLE COAL CO

P. E. NEUSES, Secretary
Leave orders at Stevens' pharmacy, Main and Milwaukee streets; or at E. O. Smith & Co.'s

A Merry Christmas....

made merrier for the children with a Christmas Tree. Ornaments of all kinds for the tree, including candles, and holders great assortment at our store. Christmas canes, Taffies and fine French assorted sweet things. We sell the 50c pound box for 35c this week.

P. F. Gehrke,
West Side Bakery,
161 W. Milwaukee St.

Candy :: Cane Free.

With every pound of 10 cent Candy, a cane free.

Sweet Oranges, 15c a dozen and up to 40c.

All kinds of fancy Fruits for Xmas.

10 lbs. Candy free with every large order for the holidays. Great offer for churches and societies.

Fresh fancy box Candies. Best place in the city to buy. Lowest prices. 10c a box and upward.

J. SPIVAK.
6 South Main St.

Rider's Racket store.

One thousand different kinds of Toys—substantial, useful and ornamental.

Dolls, Doll Heads and Doll Carriages in great variety.

Steam Engines, Magic Lanterns, Drums and noisy toys.

Boys' and girls' Sleds and Rocking Horses.

5 and 10c Toys, Books and Games, Christmas Trees, Candles, and Ornaments, and everything cheaper than ever at Rider's, near Grand hotel.

Practical Work..

The sort of work this work-a-day world demands. That is the sort taught in this school: Short-hand, book-keeping, type writing, business.

Janesville Business College, Jackson Block, Janesville, Wisconsin.
Telephone No. 87.

STATE AND COUNTY TAXES

To whom it may concern: The tax rolls and warrants for the collection of state and county taxes in the city of Janesville, Wis., are now in my hands for collection, and all persons indebted are requested to make payment thereof at the office of the city treasurer, as the same will be collected at the cost under expense to the persons liable for the payment of said taxes.
J. A. FATHERS,
City Treasurer.
Dated Janesville, Wis., Dec. 10, 1896.

issue the tickets and the full price, \$100, must be paid.
It is likely that the western roads will hold another meeting in the near future to consider the advisability of issuing an interchangeable mileage ticket, but it is likely that they will await the result of the trial to be given by the eastern roads.

CATHOLICS DO NOT KEEP FRIDAY

Christmas Comes on That Day This Year, Hence a Change.

POMAN Catholics of the world will know no Friday this week. By an evasion which moths has had the sanction of the Peter, since the days of St. on Friday Merry Christmas falls man is the day which to the church-gloom, the only with fasting and from the eye is stricken entirely and absorber, and is conquered it will happen the festival. Hence Friday every get on this coming to enjoy with Catholics will be able mal as well as self conscience and this one Friday that pleasures. For years he can eat long period of violate church ordiast and still not even in this instast. However, must preced the festi day of fast ingly no meat will be and accord-house holds o Thursday Catholics

LEFT FOR ARKANSAS TODAY.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Lovejoy in Winter At Fayetteville.

MR. and Mrs. S. S. Lovejoy left this morning via the Northwestern road for Arkansas. They will spend the winter in Fayetteville, a city of 5,000 people in the Northwestern part of the state. It is the hope of their numerous friends in this city that they may return in the spring, although they may decide to locate in that state.

BICYCLES HANG FROM CAR ROOFS

C. & N. W. Road Adopts the New Scheme For Carrying Wheels.

WHEN the DeKalb passenger and accommodation pulled into the city this morning, several bicycles were to be seen suspended from the ceiling in the baggage cars. A new and neat little device has been adopted by the Northwestern road. The device is no more than a simple iron hook or clasp fast-machne ceiling, that holds the wheel and out of the way.

Highest Awarded

ors—World's Fair,

DR.

PRICE'S

CREAM

BAKING

POWDER

MOST PERFECT MA

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder from Annonima, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

THE OVERFLOW OF LOCAL NEWS.

GOSSIP FOR JANESVILLE FOLK

New the maiden fair is very sweet
On the young man who does court her
For she knows that she cannot expect him to
buy her a diamond ring, a watch, a new
pocketbook, a gold hair pin, a cut glass bottle,
a "real lace handkerchief," a "lovely atomizer
full of Jockey Club," or anything else of that
kind unless she makes life quite pleasant for
him in these glad yule days.
And if she doesn't, he "hadn't order."

SCHOOL has closed.
WATCH for the mistletoe.
THE day and hour have arrived.
DON'T forget to hang up your stocking.

FRED FELTZ, JR. spent yesterday in Chicago.

'Twas pretty cold at 4 o'clock this morning.

THE firemen will dance at the Armory tonight.

THIS is not holiday time for the fire department.

FRANK GAGAN came up from Clinton last evening.

CHRISTMAS travel on the railroads is rather light.

E. W. SCHULTZ spent last evening in Watertown.

W. N. SHANDREW, of Kenosha, spent last evening in the city.

MISS ESTELA BENNETT left today for Monroe, to spend Christmas.

PROBABLY Santa Claus will travel in a horseless wagon this year.

MISS EMMA PAULSON left today for Chicago, to spend the holidays.

THE F. M. Marzuff shoe factory was closed today for the week.

FRANK RANDALL spent yesterday in Chicago, buying bicycle supplies.

THE mail carriers were loaded down this morning with Christmas gifts.

G. H. WEBSTER was in town today, in the interest of "Mattie Vickers."

CHESTER BREWER is home from the State University to spend Christmas.

MISS MABEL LEWIS is home from Milwaukee, where she is attending school.

DR. M. A. CUNNINGHAM left today for Dayton, and will spend Christmas at Monroe.

JANESVILLE Commandery No. 2, Knights Templar meets at Masonic hall tonight.

THE ruined power house proved a strong drawing card today and hundreds viewed the wreck.

DR. JOE WHITING, who attended Fred Schaller, reports his injury as painful but not serious.

LEWIS WISER of Chicago, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Baum, returned home this morning.

MISS MARCIA JACKMAN and Miss Annie Valentine arrived home yesterday from the State University.

THE Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church will supply a Christmas dinner to five worthy poor families today.

H. A. BAKER arrived in the city last evening being called here by the sudden death of his father, A. J. Baker.

Mrs. W. B. Britton left on the morning train for Chicago, where she will spend Christmas with relatives.

THE forty-third annual ball of the Janesville fire department will take place tonight at the Light Infantry armory.

MISS HELEN M. MYERS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Myers, is home from Oberlin, Ohio, to spend the holiday vacation.

THE ladies of the Court Street M. E. church served one of their popular suppers at the Sunday school rooms last evening.

P. G. STRICKLER returned home last evening from Illinois after a successful trip in the interest of the Janesville Hay Tool company.

MISS EMMA DEBO who has been head trimmer in the millinery shop of Miss Feeley, has left for her home in Augusta to spend the winter.

DON'T fail to see "O'Brannigans Flirtation" at the Myers' Grand. New music, new songs and dances will be introduced by the entire company.

DURING yesterday's fire street cars No. 2, 5 and 4 were stranded near the corner of Main and Milwaukee streets while car No. 1 was left in the First ward.

CRYSTAL Camp, No. 139, Royal Neighbors of America, will meet at Liberty hall next Monday night, December 28 instead of tomorrow evening, the regular meeting night, on account of Christmas.

At the Jeffris store on the bridge the Girls' Social club of the Congregational church served a very appetizing dinner between the hours of 11 o'clock a. m. and 1 o'clock p. m. yesterday. Miss Maria Gibbs being in charge.

Mrs. CLINTON D. CHILD entertained the members of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church at her home, 260 Glen street, yesterday afternoon. The supper was in the nature of a Christmas greeting from the hostess. At each plate was a card on which was written "Joy to the World, a Savior Reigns. A Merry Christmas, 1896." Tied on the card with pale green ribbon was a carnation. The event was much enjoyed by all.

FARMER'S TO HOLD A CONVENTION

Rock County Agriculturalists to Have a Session at Milton Junction.

MILTON Junction, Dec. 23.—Arrangements have been made for a farmers' convention at the hall of the Patrons of Husbandry in this village, commencing January 13 and continuing three days. The programme includes addresses on agricultural topics by President Whitford of Milton college, Superintendent McKerron, ex-Congressman Clinton Babbitt and others. There will also be papers on the subject of schools, good roads and others, and the programme contains in addition to these features educational and musical entertainment.

Genuine Diamonds Sold With Tea

The Hong Kong Tea Company, recently formed in New York, have leased the store room formerly occupied by Becker & Woodruff, on the bridge, Janesville, Wis. Genuine diamonds, rubies, pearls, turquoise, solid gold, silver and nickel watches, and many other articles of lesser value are among the souvenirs distributed to the purchasers of this choice blend of tea sold by this company. Every can contains a good retail dollar's worth of choice blended tea. Every can con-

\$20.00 in gold; Patrick McGlen, night watchman, got solid gold ring; open evenings.

NEWS OF ROCK COUNTY.

Continued from page 2

all stove have become known it is suggested that it be put in operation on some of the many nights that the city is called upon to act the part of host to the hordes of tramps that avail themselves of our hospitality.

THE PAST WEEK UP AT MILTON

The Gazette Correspondent Tells of Events Past and Coming

(THE GAZETTE AGENCY)

W. W. CLARKE, Manager.

Milton, Dec. 24.—W. P. Clarke,

secretary of the 13th Wisconsin Veteran Volunteer, Infantry Reunion association, has recently published a roster of the survivors of that regiment and their postoffice addresses. The list contains about six hundred names and as the thirteenth was recruited chiefly in Rock and Walworth counties, is of much interest, not only to the living members of the regiment, but also to many of their friends, being useful to them in securing evidence in pension claims; and in putting them in communication with com-



tains a souvenir. Among the customers who received valuable souvenirs were as follows: Andrew Timpany,

157 South High st., got genuine diamond ring; J. W. Meyer, Milwaukee

st., got solid gold hunting case watch;

J. A. Weiss, got \$30 in gold; Miss K.

Sigler, Academy st., got lady's solid

gold hunting case watch; Mrs. R. Cam-

eron, Brush st., got 10 silver dollars;

Miss Grace Jones, Indian Ford

road, got lady's solid gold hunt-

ing case watch; J. Deancy, River

st., got \$40 in gold; Miss Mary Honey-

sett, Footville, got solid gold set ring;

D. F. Waller, Madison road, got \$20 in

gold; Mrs. J. Tom, 459 South Jackson

st., got solid gold set ring; Miss M.

Hatch, Milton ave., got pair genuine

diamond ear drops; Nick Barton, N.

W. R. E., got gent's solid gold hunt-

ing case watch; August Dettrich,

Hanover, got \$30 in gold; Miss Edie

Addie, Milton, set ring; Miss Edith

Stryker, Edgerton, turquoise ring;

Miss Mollie Boles, Eastern avenue, got

\$20 in gold; Peter Hogan, 122 Chatham

street, got genuine diamond ring;

J. W. Jones, Johnstown, got set ring;

John O'Malley, Johnstown, genuine

diamond ring; Miss Alice Edwards,

Indian Ford road, gent's solid gold

watch; L. Pellegrini, Evansville, got

\$10 in gold, also 21 cash cans,

ranging in amount from \$1 to \$20;

J. H. Ritter, 105 Center avenue, got genuine diamond

ring; F. Curran, N. W. R. R., got

gents solid gold hunting case watch;

Miss K. T. Dunphy, 65 Chatham street,

rades, whom perchance they may

have never met or heard

from since their muster out in 1865.

An examination of the roster shows

that since these old veterans returned

to peaceful pursuits they have, with

true Yankee unrest, scattered their

abiding places from ocean to ocean

and from the Malacca line to the Gulf;

Their abiding places in the various

states are as follows:

Wisconsin.....	288
Iowa.....	54
Nebraska.....	30
Minnesota.....	25
Kansas.....	20
Illinois.....	16
South Dakota.....	16
California.....	15
Michigan.....	9
New York.....	9
Missouri.....	7
Colorado.....	7
Washington.....	6
Montana.....	5
Tennessee.....	4
Ohio.....	3
Indiana.....	3
Pennsylvania.....	2
Louisiana.....	2
Rhode Island.....	2
Florida.....	2
North Dakota.....	2
Oregon, Idaho, Massachusetts, Vermont and Texas, 1 each. Washington, D. C., 2. Sandwich Islands, 1.	

Idunas Arrange Programme.

On Monday evening at College Chapel

occurs the holiday session of the Iduna

(Ladies) Lyceum. The following is

the excellent programme to be pre-

sented on that occasion.

INVOCATION.

Piano Solo.....Galop di Bravura

Miss Alberta Crandall.

Recitation.....The Way to Heaven

Miss Mabel Clarke.

Violin Solo.....Il Trovatore

Miss Nellie Crandall.

Oration.....Nothing Risked, Nothing Gained

Vocal Solo.....Mrs. Kumlien

Scene Reading.....Song of Hiawatha

Miss Susie Davis.

Scene I.....(a. Infancy of Hiawatha

Scene II.....(b. Childhood of Hiawatha

Scene III.....Youth of Hiawatha

Scene IV.....Hiawatha's Wooing

Piano Solo.....The Jolly Blacksmith

Scene V.....Miss Alberta and Nellie Crandall.

Scene VI.....The Wedding Feast

Violin Solo.....O d' Folk! at Home

Scene VII.....Death of Minnehaha

Scene VIII.....Hiawatha's Lamentation

Tableau.....Reunion in the Happy Hunting grounds

Other News Notes.

Miss Mary Rumsby is confined to the

house by illness.

Miss Lowery of Evansville, has been

visiting her sisters, the Misses Vance,

this week.

J. C. Anderson and wife went

Manston Tuesday, and attended the wedding of Mr. Anderson's brother Jacob N., who graduated from Milton college in the class of '92.

Principal P. L. Clarke of the public school, and Miss Nellie M. Brown of the college faculty, expect to attend the Teachers' association in Milwaukee next week.

Miss E. M. Tompkins who is teaching at Marinette, is at home to spend her holiday vacation with parents and sisters.

Geo. Shibley of Bisbee, Arizona, is home to spend a few weeks with relatives and friends. George is still engaged in railroad in the far west.

Miss Alice Miller enjoyed Christmas at Waukegan with her brother, Rev. Webster Miller and wife and next week will attend the meeting of the State Teacher's Association at Milwaukee.

Mrs. E. H. Carey has gone to Britt, Iowa, to visit with her daughter, Mrs. Healy and other friends.

Miss Belle Walker of the Waukegan High school spends her vacation here.

L. G. Crosby, of New Auburn, Minn., is a Milton visitor.

D. E. Brown, of the Physicians and Surgeons Medical college, Chicago, ate his Christmas dinner here.

Dr. C. E. Crandall, of the University of Chicago and wife are here to enjoy the season of pleasure and good cheer incident to the Christmas season.

Miss Fannie Hills left this week for Iowa; and after a brief visit there goes to Nortonville, Kan., where she will join her husband, Rev. G. W. Hills, who is pastor of the Seventh-Day Baptist church.

Mrs. Maria Maxson and daughter of Westbury, E. I., who have been stopping here for several months, are enroute for their New England home.

George Davy is having a set to with the Russian gentlemen La Grippe.

Mrs. David Brown of Janesville, is a guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Waterman.

J. L. and M. F. Greene will open their warehouse in this village and begin sorting tobacco on Monday, Jan. 4. They have already received some bundle goods.

There will be an H. B. social held at the home of E. L. Bingham on New Year's Eve, Dec. 31. The ladies of the Harmony W. O. T. U. will serve a ten cent supper. Come one and all and have a good time, help the ladies, and watch the old year out and the new year in. By order of Committee.

MORRIS M. BOSTWICK IS VERY ILL

Janesville Man Is Now In a Hospital At Milwaukee

MORRIS M. BOSTWICK, lecturer for the Milwaukee Ethical society, has been very ill at the Cream City for some days past. His illness finally developed into typhoid fever and he was removed to the Wisconsin general hospital yesterday.

What a Dollar Will Do.

It will go a long way toward making some good soul happy on Christmas morning. It will buy from a long list of sensible, useful articles, a few of which we note below. As to what lesser amounts than the dollar will do, we also show. Never did we display better values in holiday lines than we do today. People generally are buying the practical things of which a larger portion of the stock consists.

Have you found the right thing for Wife, Mother, Best Girl; for Husband, Brother, Sunday Fellow?

We have it and the buying is easy. Join the crowd that daily throngs the popular Dry Goods house. You will find plenty of attractions and bargains galore.

Ladies' pique sewed 2-class, street Glove, heavy embroidery, in shades of brown and red, \$1.

Ladies' fur top, lined Mocha Mittens, colors black and brown, \$1.

Men's lined Kid Mittens or Gloves, fur top, good big sizes, \$1.

Men's black Cashmere Socks, high spliced heel and sole, half dollar value, 3 pairs for \$1.

82 inch Austrian Damask, all new patterns, extra weight, 2½ yards for \$1.

Ladies' Italian silk Hose—cream, black, pink, blue, scarlet—put up 1 pair in box, \$1.

Yard square, hand made, all black, Ice Wool Shawls, (everybody likes to own one) \$1.

54 inch length Cocque Feather Boas,—fifty of them at 25c

Men's hemstitched Initial Handkerchiefs, all letters in stock, special value, 45c.

Full size, hemmed and ready to use White Bed Spreads, extra weight, 35c.

Women's muslin Night Gowns, skirt cut large, sleeves likewise, hamburg trimmed, excellent value, 89c.

Men's cotton Night Shirts, silk embroidered front, pearl buttons, collar and cuff trimmed, sizes 15 to 18, 45c.

33x17 hemstitched Huck Towels, fancy stripe, a great bedroom towel, one-half dozen for 75c.

Men's Neckwear—Latest in Puff Scarfs and Tecks, new colorings and shapes, 60 dozen, a choice, 49c.

Satin stripe with three row hemstitching, White Aprons, full length wide strings, 25c.

White Aprons, wide hem, satin striped, full size and a great seller, 15c.

Sample Fans—Gauze, silk and feather, all the new designs commencing at 50c.

100 dozen ladies' embroidered Linen Handkerchiefs, all scalloped edge, values to half a dollar, 25c.

Men's dark colored silk and wool Mufflers, a large variety of patterns, at 39c.

Balance of the Japanese Cups and Saucers, values up to a dollar, clean up price, 29c.

Satin lined black coney Muffs,—about a hundred of them, 59c.

A line of Purses and Pocketbooks, all samples; special at 19c.

Baskets, Sample Linens, Umbrellas, Ostrich Boas, Fur Scarfs, Muffs, Mittens, Gloves, Wristlets, Waists, Down Comforts, Down Pillows, Head Rests, Cushions, Blankets. Open evenings until Christmas.

ARCHIE REID & CO.

JANESVILLE YOUNG PEOPLE!

An Opportunity Offered For Securing Desirable Reading Matter Without Expense.

The Gazette has many friends among the young people of the city, and in their interest a plan has been devised that puts within their reach several valuable premiums. The offers now made are:

Set of Century Dictionary. List price \$82.

Thirty volume edition Encyclopedia Britannica, original American reprint, identical with the Edinburgh edition. List price \$65.

Harvard Magazine.

Century Magazine.

Scribner's,

St. Nicholas,

Ladies' Home Journal.

Scientific American.

To this list other periodicals will be added. The plan of the offer will be made known to callers at the Gazette counting room, 10 North Main Street, any afternoon after four o'clock.

THE JANESVILLE GAZETTE

THE OFFICIAL CITY PAPER

Entered at the postoffice at Janesville, Wis. as second class matter.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE NO. 77

For business, advertising, etc. call at count room—two rings.
For news, call the editorial room—three rings.

Terms of Subscription.

Daily edition, one year.....\$6.00
Parts of a year, per month......50
Weekly edition, one year.....1.50

Special Advertising. Not

We charge full rates for cards, thanks, obituary poems, financial statements, insurance notices, and all other-class items not considered news.

We publish free marriages, deaths, and obituary notices without charge; also notices of church and society meetings.

We publish at half rate church and society notices of entertainments for revenue.

THIS DAY IN HISTORY.

1737—Silas Deane, diplomatist of the Revolutionary era, born in Groton, Conn.; died 1783.

1745—Benjamin Rush, "signer" and eminent medical writer and abolitionist, born in Byberry, Pa.; died 1813.

1814—Treaty of peace between the United States and Great Britain signed at Ghent, ending the war of 1812.

1850—Frederick Bastiat, leader of the Free Trade party in France, died at Rome.

1857—Part of the capitol at Washington and all the Congressional library destroyed by fire.

1863—William Makepeace Thackeray, English author, died; born 1811.

1891—Political revolt in Peru in favor of the ex-Dictator Pierola; 40 killed.

RUSH IT ALONG.

The Dingley bill is about as dead as it can be and this makes the republican party's duty clear to drop all makeshifts and compromises and to frame a bill of their own at their earliest practicable moment.

Speaker Reed, Representative Dingley, Senators Sherman and Cullom and many other republican leaders decried the passage of some errorless, unpartisan measure this winter which would bridge the gulf between revenue and expenditure and allow the republicans time to do their work of tariff revision in the regular session of the next congress, freed from the spur of haste which would be imposed upon them by the continuance of the deficit.

This was probably the wish of a majority of the party, but circumstances have defeated this desire, and regrets are vain.

Most of the people would rather see fewer sessions of congress than more of them, yet they will not quarrel with facts. As the extra session has to come, it cannot come too soon for the comfort and convenience of the people.

Under the present law, of course, uncertainty will end a year earlier than it would under the temporary measure device, and there will be only one trade disturbance instead of two. There is a certain advantage, a this which does something toward compensating for the embarrassment of the party in power which an extra session usually causes.

THE VACCINATION CASES.

The Rock county vaccination cases are being watched throughout the country. The growth of the faith cure doctrine has resulted in many cases where communities were endangered that individual liberty might be preserved. Disciples of the new creed, taking refuge behind the institution of religious liberty, and the right to worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences, repudiate all natural laws, and by concealment, are often enabled to destroy human life or spread disease. The Rock county case presents the question in a modified form, but the principle is none the less clearly defined, and the Supreme court's ruling will be none the less valuable.

TOO MUCH SHOT-GUN

Having stopped talking politics southern papers are declaring again that the south offers fertile land cheaper than any other part of the world. Colonists from the more populous states are urged to take advantage of this fact. All that is said of the natural advantages of the south is true, but until the better elements there will make a stand for fair elections there can be no rapid increase in the tide of desirable immigration from the north.

Personal, even more than political favoritism, is a menace to the public schools. F. C. Burpee's address to the Wisconsin teacher's association will be incomplete unless both phases of the subject are considered.

If Consul-General Lee's report was so convincing that it overwhelmed the president, why isn't it read to the Senate? It might save the exploiting of a lot of pneumatic statements.

War with Spain would give General Nelson Miles a chance to wear two new kinds of gold braid. Except for that it would offer no redeeming features.

It keeps Senators Peffer and Allen busy these days explaining to eastern investors that Nebraska and Kansas people are "fundamentally honest."

The dollar the farmer's wife brings to town this week buys more Christmas presents than any dollar she ever had before.

The men who pine for a chance to

fight Spain, can get a job any day by applying to the Cuban junta in New York.

The street car conductor's "brother-in-law" and the banker's son-in-law have strong points of resemblance in Chicago these days.

When peace is restored in Cuba the trocha will become valuable as a bicycle path.

Quite Justified.
The man with the long hair drew himself up and folded his arms after the manner of a tragedian.

"He is no gentleman," he said, referring to a man who had been under discussion. "He called me a liar."

"What was the provocation?" asked the man whose hair was not so long.

"There was none whatever. I had just told him that I was a musician, and he—"

"Ah, that explains it," interrupted the man whose hair was not so long. "He was quite justified. I've heard you play myself."—Chicago Post.

The Wedding Tour.

So lumpy and spoony the couple appeared, I could not but wonder.

How, heaven's dome under, such ninnies as these were had ever been reared;

But neatly, completely my chiding was child.

For when I was married I went where they tarried.

And heard them both snicker at things that we did.

—T. S. Varnum, in Chicago Journal.

Instancing an Exception.

"At any rate, it pays to be polite and accommodating."

"Not always. In leaving a train the other morning I saw a lady of my acquaintance had left an umbrella in her seat. In my haste to pick it up and run after her to restore it I left my gold-headed cane behind, and I'm out \$6.75 on the transaction."—Chicago Tribune

Her Aimless Way.

"I hardly think," said the lawyer, "that you can get a separation from your wife on account of her making a practice of throwing things at the dog."

"But," said the man with the haggard look and the black eye, "every time she throws at the dog she hits me!"—N. Y. Tribune.

A Material Change.

"Did you hear about the defacement of Skinner's tombstone?"

"No; what was it?"

"Somebody added the word 'friends' to his epitaph."

"What was the epitaph?"

"He did his best."—Chicago Journal.

Could Think of No Other Reason.

"That umbrella you lent me yesterday," said the man who had just come into the office.

"Yes."

"Here it is. I came to return it."

"Dear me," was the absent-minded reply, "I had no idea it was in such bad condition as all that."—Odds and Ends.

A Little Boy's Reason.

Algy—I don't want you to wash my face!

Grandma—Why, I've washed my face three times a day ever since I was a little girl.

Algy—Yes, and just see how it's shrunk it!—N. Y. Journal.

Friendly Consolation.

Young Wife—Oh, I'm so unhappy. I'm more and more convinced that my husband married me only for my money.

Fit consolation that your husband isn't so stupid.

"Mama's Expensive Set."

as he said Benny Bloombumper, new teacher in from school, "our 'Has she such fine teeth!'"

"Yes, inde!"

gilt-edged."—They are nearly all Truth.

The opera's of West.

On everyday her joys.

For music to bet she frowns.

But, ah! she's at the noise of gowns.

—Burgh News.

THEY WERE NOT

GO BIRDS.

Mr. Bullfiddle—Goodness gracious, dash is the most difficultish piece of moosie dash I have ever tackled.—N. Y. Journal.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Pa gives John a "little dressing."

Without asking, when he's late.

But John has to ask for "dressing"

When he passes up his plate.

—Detroit Free Press.

How the Neighbors Knew.

"It must disgrace me before all the neighbors that you came home drunk."

"But, my dear, who saw me?"

"No one; but they all heard me scolding you."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Different.

Arthur—I would marry that girl but for one thing.

Chester—Afraid to pop the question?

Arthur—No. Afraid to question the pop.—Brooklyn Life.

The forty-third annual ball of the Janesville fire department will take place tonight at the Light in an armory.

F. C. COOK MORTGAGE HELD TO BE VALID

JUDGE BENNETT AUTHORIZES FORECLOSURE.

Claim Amounts to \$1,126—Removal of The Engine and Dynamo by Manufacturers is Sanctioned and Railings Are Made as to Other Liabilities.

F RANK C. COOK'S mortgage on the Bower City Light and Power Company property, was sustained by Judge Bennett today. The Cook claim was fixed at \$1,126, and foreclosure proceedings were authorized. As to the other claims Judge Bennett decided:

That the engine cost the sum stated, but that it was now worth one-half; that it was put in as a machine and could not become part of the freehold; that the Atlas Engine Company had the right to remove it.

That the General Electric Co. had the right to remove the dynamo.

That the plant, including machinery poles, and wire, was one complete plant, and that under the statute, no liens could attach.

That Schaller & McKey's claim was \$297.33, and that they were entitled to personal judgment against Mary E. Doty and W. F. Hayes.

That the lease was of no value over and above the annual rental.

That no lien can attach to the freehold.

That no costs be taxed against Green & Allen, Schaller & McKey or the Atlas Engine Co., but that costs might be taxed by them against Doty & Hayes.

On motion of E. D. McGowan, a stay of sixty days from the date of entering judgment, was granted, the Atlas Engine Co. not being restrained from moving their engine.

A judgment for the plaintiff was given in the partnership case of M. J. Dougherty vs. Martin Garvin. The amounts covered were \$217.12 in uncredited collections, \$101.19 for money advanced by plaintiff and \$113 for use of Mr. Dougherty's horse.

Value of Experience.

Fond Mother—Why, my dear, what is the matter?

Daughter (recently married)—Boo, hoo! My husband don't love me any more. He didn't kiss me when he came home, and he kept edging away from me whenever I went near him; and—now he's in the library, and doesn't want to be disturbed—boo, hoo!

Fond Mother—Calm yourself, my dear. He loves you as much as ever, but I suppose he has taken a drink and doesn't want you to know it.—N. Y. Weekly.

To Fit the Crime.

"You don't look like a hard citizen, but you plead guilty to the charge of being found in a gambling resort. I ought to inflict a fine of at least five dollars."

"But, your honor, I was intoxicated, or I wouldn't have—"

"Drunk, too, were you? The fine will be ten dollars and costs. Call the next case!"—Chicago Tribune.

Quieting Their Fears.

Dr. Bolus—You say you vaccinated over 10,000 negroes in South Carolina during the smallpox scare? I don't see how you managed it; I have always found them almost superstitiously afraid of a lancet.

Dr. Sawyer—Oh, they are yet; but I knew them well enough to use a razor.

—Town Topics.

A Mother's Heart.

Mrs. Brink—Mrs. Klink! Mrs. Klink! Your little boy is in our yard stoning our chickens.

Mrs. Klink—Horror! He'll get his feet wet in your big, ugly, damp grass. I don't see why you can't keep your lawn mowed, Mrs. Brink.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Family Jar.

"There is evidently some trouble in the family," remarked the Door. "He slammed me violently when he went out."

"Yes, I know there is trouble," assented the Armchair, "for after he had gone she sat down on me real hard and cried for a whole hour."—N. Y. World.

Good Suggestions.

"This is a very important letter I am sending to Bunting," said Mr. Tenspot to his wife. "I am very anxious to know whether he gets it promptly."

"Why don't you put in a postscript," said Mrs. Tenspot, "telling him to let know right away if he doesn't receive it tomorrow?"—N. Y. World.

Keeps Up the Illusion.

turns your father allow you to to see the gas when George comes Agap him also; but we get the best of May—ame.

Agatha—ten p. m.—wear dark glasses after Journal.

"Now, don't use Others."

about honey, tell me anything ly to her sentiment Mrs. Spright.

"And why not, husband."

"Because I've been and you talk just four of them. ice."—Detroit Free Press.

At the

Call Down—Say, I understand you've been passing I understand after-dinner speeches jokes off Do you call that gentleman your own.

Taken N. Usen—Sure product? Gentleman will take a job. Any friend!—Up-to-Date.

Surer.

I'll never use tobacco.

Said little Robert Reed:

I guess the deadly cigarette Are what I really need."

JUNCTION COUPLE WED HERE.

Justice Richardson Performed It At His Home.

F RED ADAMS and Mrs. Maggie NoKey came down from Milton Junction yesterday and were married by Justice M. P. Richardson. The ceremony was performed at the Second ward home of the justice at six o'clock. The happy bride and groom will reside upon a farm two miles north of Milton Junction.

Post Office Hours Christmas.

From 8 to 10 a. m.

From 2 to 3 p. m.

Carriers will make the usual morning deliveries and be at their windows from 2 to 3 o'clock p. m.

Money department closed for the day.

A. O. Wilson, Postmaster.

Accounted For.

Mistress (reprovingly)—Bridget, breakfast is very late this morning.

I noticed last night that you had company in the kitchen, and it was nearly 12 o'clock when you went to bed.

Bridget—Yes, mum; I knowed you was awake, fur I heard ye movin' around; an' I said to meself y'd nade slape this mornin', an' I wouldn't disturb ye wid an early breakfast, mum.

—N. Y. Weekly.

The Made-to-Order Drama.

"I'll tell you what I think I'd better do," said the disgusted playwright.

"As you say, I haven't been very successful in suiting the characters to the actors. But the comedy I have in contemplation will give every one of them a role exactly adapted to him."

"What will you call it?" inquired the manager.

"A Bundle of Sticks."—Washington Star.

OUR MODERN SERVANTS.

Hannah, I am quite pleased with you, and have concluded to give you two afternoons off hereafter, instead of one.

"If that's the case, I might just as well ask for a raise in wages, mum."

—Fliegende Blaetter.

A Recommendation.

Maud never had any offers.

Till an accident struck her dumb; Since then not a day but lovers With their eager proposals come.

—Harlem Life.

Where the Calamity Falls.

"Does your husband suffer from asthma, Mrs. Widdleby?"

"Well, he has it; but he makes the rest of us do the suffering."—Chicago Record.

In Society.

The young man had been asked to sing.

He protested that he could not.

Then he proceeded to prove it.—Philadelphia North American.

The Other Meaning.

"They say Brown is married to a new woman."

"Yes; I believe this is his fifth."—Cleveland Leader.

MRS. SADLER,

Moved to 15 West Milwaukee Street, opposite post office

A PROMINENT lady in the city asked this morning to see the \$3.50 box call shoes we sold for \$2.85. She was as pleased with them as every one is that inspects them, and of course she bought a pair. A. Richardson Shoe Co.

WOMAN'S EXCHANGE...

Luncheons every day. Home-made cooking, and all kinds of fancy work for sale

28 S. Franklin St. Back of Sherer's drug store.

OUR HOLIDAY GOODS

Are marked in plain figures. Look over our stock. All goods not sold tomorrow must be carried over until next year. In order to close them out and get our money back we make

A Reduction

Of 25 Per Cent.

or 1-4 of the marked price. We will deliver Lowney's Bon Bons to any address.

PALMER & BONESTEEL.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

Rock County National Bank,

At Janesville, in the State of Wisconsin, at the close of business Dec. 17, 1896.

RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts	\$238,811.94
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	1,747.80
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	25,000.00
Stocks, Securities, etc.	3,500.00
Furniture and fixtures	1,000.00
Due from state banks and bankers	2,878.73
Due from approved reserve agents	34,945.65
Cheques and other cash items	4,107.34
Notes of other national banks	2,721.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	56.38
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz.:	
Specie	52,215.00
Legal tender notes	7,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,126.00
	\$375,108.33

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	30,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	17,977.27
National bank notes outstanding	20,100.00
Individual deposits, subject to check	\$166,930.86
Deposits	40,100.20
	\$375,108.33

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss

County of Rock.

I, A. P. Burnham, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

A. P. BURNHAM, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 24th day of Dec., 1896.

SAMUEL M. SMITH, Notary Public for Wisconsin.

Correct—attest—C. S. JACKMAN, B. B. ELDERIDGE, C. W. JACKMAN, Directors.

THE BOSTON STORE, Kandies.

300 lbs. fancy mixed candies, 7c lb.

300 lbs. broken candies, 10c lb.

300 lbs. pearl candies, 10c lb.

French mixed candies, all varieties, 20c.

Chocolate Creams, Caramels—delicious flavors, all kinds, 20c lb.

The Boston Store 7 and 9 S. River street.

TELEPHONE 239.

Open evenings until Christmas.

We Have It

No. 2 Nut Coal, \$6 00 ton

DELIVERED.

Cannel Coal for grates, Hocking Valley soft coal, best Illinois soft coal for steam. We are still selling all kinds of anthracite coal at Anti-Combine prices for Cash only.

Crossett & Bonesteel,

TELEPHONE NO. 238

Corliss & Ensign,

the new Freight and Baggage Line.

Household goods moving a specialty.

Leave orders at Palmer & Bonesteel drug store.

A Blacksmith's Story.

I was working as a blacksmith and horse shoer when my health failed to such a degree that I was unable to do any work and was suffering greatly from kidney trouble and the whole nervous system seemed entirely beyond control. I tried many so-called remedies and employed several physicians with little or no benefit. I then consulted M. A. Morehouse, a specialist, who prepared remedies for me which were used with the most gratifying result. In a very short time I was not only able to resume work as a blacksmith but also to stand under and shoe horses from morning until night with as little fatigue as in former years, and I did the work of a strong, healthy man all that winter.

The medicines prepared for me were not only wonderfully prompt in their action but the benefit received permanent and lasting.

SAMUEL MORGAN.

Weverton, N. Y., May 1st, 1896.

This specialist, M. Alden Morehouse, is now permanently located in this city, at 53 North Franklin street, and will give free consultation and advice to all who call.

DUNN BROS.

123 W. Milwaukee street.

Teleph ne 179.

DUNN BROS.

The More Delicate The Dinner

the better it tickles the inwards. No other house in the city keeps such</

FUTURE OF CAR LINE IS MUCH IN DOUBT

OWNER BLABON HAS NOT BEEN
HEARD FROM.

Fact That the Line Has Not Paid
Used By Many As An Argument in
Support of the Theory That the
Cars Will Not Run Again—Other
City News.

WHAT will be done with the
Janesville street railway is
the question that Janesville
people were discussing to-
day, but none of them could answer
it. The fact that the line has not
paid is enlarged upon by many, who
say that they do not expect to see the
cars run again. Supt. Cummins is as
much in the dark as anyone. He has
telegraphed Mr. Blabon telling him of
the blaze, but has not yet received an
answer. Chief Spencer looked the
ruins over this morning, and says the
loss is about total. It was learned
this morning that it was not the cylin-
der head that blew across the street
and broke Fred Schaller's arm, but
the jacket that surrounded the cylinder.
Miss Ada Fenton was also struck by
flying pieces and received painful cuts.

There are a number of young men
in this city who are deprived of the
privileges of our new Y. M. C. A. build-
ings, for the reason that they cannot
afford to pay the \$5 membership fee.
Would it not be well if you should
want to make some young man a
Christmas present, to give him a mem-
bership ticket for one year, giving him
all the enjoyments of the building? Or
give the \$5 to the general secretary,
and by the means of making some
worthy young man a member, you will
be helping the Y. M. C. A. cause as
well doing individual good.

DEAR MADGE: "Meet me at noon
tomorrow at the Mrs. Clark Co. This
is the most delightful place in all
Chicago to eat. It is very convenient
too. Being situated on Wabash
avenue just south of Madison street, it
is the center of Chicago's shopping
district. Come let us have an enjoyable
dinner."

ELLA W.
It is her constant companion. She
glances at it a hundred times a day,
and have you supplied her with as
good a clock as she deserves. That's
what Hall, Sayles & Fildes, "the re-
liable jewelers" are wondering. They
have a great lot of pretty mantel
clocks.

Prizes in elocution at Albion Acad-
emy were won by Misses Amy Hen-
drickson, Grace Babcock and Alice
Armstrong. The teaching of elocution,
physical culture and etiquette
has been combined in one depart-
ment this year.

You cannot afford to miss the pleasure
of making someone happy at
Christmas time, when pretty things
cost so little at Hall, Sayles & Fildes,
"the reliable jewelers." And they
have such a great variety from which
to choose.

The regular meeting of Crystal
Camp, No. 132, R. N. A., has been
postponed from tomorrow night to
Monday night, December 28. The
election of officers will be held on that
night. Meeting called at 7:30 sharp.

We have a great many odds and
ends left in Christmas goods and offer
some bargains in them. Lots of
pretty and appropriate presents in
the lot. T. P. Burns.

We give you a list of articles and
prize tonight that will probably catch
your eye and pocket book at the tail
end of the Christmas shopping time.
Bort, Bailey & Co.

J. R. LEIGHTY, F. T. Blunt and J.
Neuman of the C. & N. W. engineering
department, were registered at the
Grand last night, being called here on
bridge work.

ALL the Christmas goods in our
stock have been laid out, and prices
have been put on them that will close
them out at once. Bort, Bailey & Co.

An elegant pound box of French as-
orted candies sold everywhere for 50
cents, only 35 cents. West Side
Bakery, 161 West Milwaukee street.

We can give you a good selection in
Christmas goods tonight if you come
in, and certainly the greatest bargains
ever heard of. Bort, Bailey & Co.

Come in this evening and we will
give you such bargains on everything
in the jewelry and music line as you
never saw before. S. C. Burnham.

CHRISTMAS shoppers who have de-
layed buying can find some tempting
bargains in our large stock this even-
ing. Bort, Bailey & Co.

You can find a ring for baby that is
just right in size and style and price
if you will go to Hall, Sayles & Fildes
"the reliable jewelers."

The management of the leap year
party announce that no tickets will be
sold at the door and that dancing will
begin at 8 o'clock.

The using of Pearl White or Vienna
flour once, means a second order. Ev-
ery sack personally guaranteed. J. M.
Shackleton.

Just received this morning, a new
lot of silver jewel cases for 28 and 50
cents; just one-third the usual price.
at Lowell's.

Mrs. E. O. KIMBERLEY left this
morning for Brodhead to spend
Christmas. Mr. Kimberley leaves this
evening.

HOLIDAY goods are going to be
slaughtered in price at Bort, Bailey &
Co's. Look up their large ad. for evi-
dence.

MORE fun than the measles, the
new game "Rubber Neck." Lowell
Hardware Co.

The management of Oak Lawn
hospital wish to thank Mrs. G. H.

Faxton of Delavan, and Mrs. Koerner
of this city, for contributions of read-
ing matter.

EVERYBODY advertises dolls at cost,
etc., but they are not in it with us.
We are headquarters. Lowell Hard-
ware Co.

CHRISTMAS baking will not be com-
plete unless you use Pearl White flour;
it's home made, and as good as the
best.

SHOES as Christmas are sensible,
why not spend your money in some
such manner. A. Richardson Shoe
Co.

PURSES and pocket books must be
closed out. See the list of prices in
our ad on page 6. Bort, Bailey & Co.

Bort, Bailey & Co. are going to
drop the bottom out of prices entirely.
Look up their large ad. this evening.

The express companies have put ex-
tra wagons and help in service to help
out during the Christmas week.

FRANK COLLMAN has been in the city
for the last two days looking for leaf.
He is registered at the Grand.

PROFESSOR C. C. WILLIAMS closes his
work in Janesville for the season with
his social tomorrow evening.

Mrs. FRED BLOOM and daughter
Edith of Monticello, are the guests of
Mr. and Mrs. William Funk.

WRITING cases, toilet cases, collar
and cuff boxes, at exactly half price.
Bort, Bailey & Co's.

"CUTICREAM is the best and I would
not be without it." Eunice Goodrich.
Your druggist sells it.

BROWN BROTHERS have a large
amount of corn for which they are
seeking storage room.

LADIES' and misses' leggins \$1 and
\$1.25, each worth \$1.50 and \$1.75. A.
Richardson Shoe Co.

OTHER stores charge you \$3.50 for
the box call we ask \$2.85 for. A.
Richardson Shoe Co.

WHITE, healthy teeth make a pretty
mouth. Prentice tooth powder pre-
serves the teeth.

CHARLES HEMMINGWAY of the State
Normal school at Whitewater, was in
town today.

MISS AMY BOWLES left for Chicago
this noon to spend the holidays with
relatives.

SILK initial handkerchiefs at still
lower prices than ever. Bort, Bailey
& Co.

BACK gamon boards good ones only
25 cents. Lowell.

PRENTICE tooth powder leaves the
teeth pearly white.

READ "A Blacksmith's Story" on
page 4.

READ "A Voice From the East," on
page 2.

MONEY to loan. S. D. Grubb.

No paper tomorrow.

CAN'T BUILD BIG CORN CRIB

C. E. Bowles' Application for a Permit Is
Refused.

APPLICATION has been made
for a permit to build a 25,000
bushel corn crib on the C. E.
Bowles property, at the cor-
ner of North Jackson and High streets,
but the chief of the fire department
who has charge of such matters, has
refused to issue the permit, for the
reason that such a building would in-
crease the fire hazard to surrounding
property.

DEATH ENDS EARTHLY WOES

Alvin J. Baker.

Alvin J. Baker, who was stricken
with apoplexy yesterday, died at his
home at 8:45 o'clock last night, with-
out regaining consciousness.

Mr. Baker's sudden death was a
great shock to Janesville people. He
had been identified with the business
interests of the city for many years.
For a long time he was employed with
the dry goods firm of Smith & Bos-
wick. Later he was engaged in the
grocery trade, and for some time past,
had been engaged in the real estate
and insurance business. He was a na-
tive of Canada, and was fifty-nine years
of age. Beside the widow, one son,
Herbert A. Baker, survives him.

The funeral will be held from the
home on South Bluff street on Satur-
day afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. Dr.
Halsey will officiate.

William Watson.

William Watson died at the home of
his son, 1149 Diversy boulevard, Chi-
cago, on Dec. 22. The remains were
brought to this city for interment at
2 o'clock this afternoon, and were
taken from the C. & N. W. depot dis-
tressed to Oak Hill.

W. H. Sargent Post No. 20 Grand
Army of the Republic did escort duty.

The pall bearers were members of
the Post—R. P. Young, Jerome How-
land, J. B. Green, J. H. Parker, C. J.
Schottle and W. V. Morrison. Mr.
Watson made Janesville his home for
some time. His widow and son, Al-
bert E. Watson, accompanied the re-
mains.

Funeral of M. Simmons.

Michael Simmons who died from in-
juries received in a runaway, was
buried this morning in Mount Olivet
cemetery. Services conducted by the
Rev. R. J. Roche were held from St.
Mary's church at 10:30 o'clock, there
being a large number of friends pres-
ent. The pall bearers were Michael
Joyce, Patrick Connors, Chas. Collins,
Chas. Hallett and William Morrissey,
five sons-in-law, and Michael Simmons
a son.

Mrs. H. K. Leonard.

Beloit, Dec. 23.—Mrs. H. K. Leon-
ard, mother of H. J. Leonard, Mrs. J.
R. Booth and Miss Josephine Leonard,
an early resident of the city, died this
forenoon, at her residence on Bluff
street, at the advanced age of eighty-
eight years.

TREES ARE LOADED FROM SANTA'S PACK

SUNDAY SCHOOLS OBSERVE
CHRISTMAS TONIGHT.

Special Musical Programs Have Been
Arranged in Several of the Sanctu-
aries—Held Services Tomorrow—
The Announcements That Are
Made by "Those in Authority."

CHRISTMAS will be marked by
the Sunday School children in
many of the local churches
this evening, and services of
worship will be held tomorrow. The
announcements are as follows:

CHRIST CHURCH—Christmas eve—
Carol service by the Sunday school in
the parish house, at 5 p. m. After the
carol service the children march to the
hall above the Sunday school room,
for the Christmas tree.

Christmas day—Holy Communion at
8 a. m.; second celebration with ser-
mon, at 10:30 a. m. Musical pro-
gramme:

Anthem—"Behold I Bring You Good Tidings"
With Solo by Kramer Doty.

Venite.....Chant
Florida Patri.....Chant
Te Deum, from Farmer's Mass in Heaven.....Patten
Hymn 63.....W. W. R.
Gloria Tibi.....Hanscom
Offertory Solo, "The Prince of Peace".....Hanscom

Kramer Doty
Sanctus.....Old Chant
Hymn 225.....Old Chant
Gloria in Excelsis.....Old Chant

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—The infant
class of the Presbyterian church had a
tree and all that went with it this af-
ternoon at 3 o'clock. Miss Matella
Caulkins was in charge of the pro-
gramme which consisted of songs,
recitations and responses by the little
people. Those who gave recitations
were Eates Hardy, Fred Watson, Stan-
ley Brink, Eva Bowers, Dorothy Wil-
cox, Corinne McLean and Edith Sov-
erhill. There will be a social in the
church parlors at 7 o'clock this even-
ing of a formal nature which will be
attended. The evening will be
passed with Christmas games, and ap-
ples, nuts, candy and other light re-
freshments will be passed.

COURT STREET M. E. CHURCH—
There will be a social for the young
folks in the Court Street Sunday
school rooms this evening. No formal
program has been arranged, but Rev.
Dr. Halsey will say a few words ap-
propriate to the occasion. A Sunday
school service will take the place of
the usual church service Sunday morn-
ing. There will be singing by the
school and a Christmas talk by Dr.
Halsey.

TRINITY CHURCH—Choral celebration
of the Holy Communion at 11:30 p. m.
Order of services:

Processional Hymn.....Number 50
Eyes Mass in A Flat.....Number 54
Anthem....."Glory To God in the Highest"
Retrospectional Hymn.....Number 54

CHRISTMAS DAY—Celebration of the
Holy Communion and sermon 10:30 a.
m. The Sunday School will have
their Christmas festival in Columbia
hall Monday evening.

ST. PAULS LUTHERAN CHURCH—
Forty of the children of St. St. Pauls
German Lutheran church will take
part in the exercises which begin at 7
o'clock this evening. Two big Christ-
mas trees have been prepared and the
church is bright with holly and ever-
green. Tomorrow the services will
be at 10 o'clock in the morning instead
of in the evening as announced.

ST. JOHN'S LUTHERAN CHURCH—
Christmas exercises will take place at
St. John's German church tonight,
about seventy-five members of the
Sunday school participating. There
will be a Christmas tree and
presents will be distributed. The
regular Christmas service will be
held tomorrow morning at 10:30
o'clock.

BAPTIST CHURCH—A Christmas
canta in which forty children will take
part, will be the feature of the Sun-
day school festivities at the Baptist
church this evening. Two Christmas
trees will be provided, and there will
be goodies for all the little ones. The
festival will occur at the church
parlors and will begin at 7 o'clock.

ALL SOULS CHURCH—All Souls, the
Peoples church, will honor Christmas
on Saturday evening. An excellent
program has been prepared and will
be given this year in the church
proper. A Christmas tree will be one
of the many features of the evening.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—The Con-
gregational Christmas programme has
not been arranged but there will be
songs and recitations by the young
people in the Sunday School rooms
this evening.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH—Supper will
be served to the members of the Sun-
day School this evening, and there will
be exercises by the young people later.

Closed For Christmas

Our store will not be open Christ-
mas. J. M. Bostwick & Sons.

A POCKET knife is always handy.

Great line at Lowell's.

News of the state

is but one of the features of the
Milwaukee Sentinel. The Sentin-
el's general news service has
reached a point this year never
before attained in a Wisconsin
daily.

Delivered Early.

The last edition of the Sentinel
is served to Janesville readers
before 8 o'clock.

C. A. WILSON,

Office Park Hotel.

Agent for all Chicago and Milwaukee dailies.

WHERE PEOPLE WERE TODAY.

CHAS. G. DRUMMOND is home.

H. D. MCKINNEY is home from Chi-
cago.

F. H. SPENCER of Edgerton, was in
town.

Miss LOUISE SHEARER is home from
Madison.

A. S. FLAGG of Edgerton, was today
at the Myers.

C. W. WILLIAMS was down from
Whitewater.

Dr. W. H. BORDEN of Milton, was
in town today.

E. G. EUSTIS of Stuart, Ia., is visit-
ing in the city.

E. TERNAN was up from the Line city
today on business.

C. M. FLECK is home after a busi-
ness trip to St. Louis.

F. ELLSWORTH of Madison, was at
the Grand Hotel today.

WILLIAM PFENNIG is home from a
trip through the state.

E. C. HOPKINS of Rockford, spent
the day with local friends.

Miss MAMIE HADDEN, who is attend-
ing Beloit college, is home.

Misses GRACE and Margaret Moust
are home from Milwaukee.

FRED JEFFRIES and Edwin Halverson,
was up from Beloit college.

Miss IDA DOTY will spend Christmas
with her parents in Edgerton.

CLARENCE L. CLARK is home from
Milwaukee to spend Christmas.

Rev. RICHARD MILLER and family
are visiting friends in Rockford.

Mrs. E. C. THOMAS of Rockford,
spent the day with local friends.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Craig are
spending Christmas at the Grand.

A. W. HARDIGE of Watertown, is in
town to play with Smith's orchestra.

C. C. OARR left this morning to
spend Christmas with relatives near
Albany.

Mrs. ANNE PHELPS left this morning
for Rockford and Chicago to spend the
holidays.

C. R. GADSDEN, a Chicago Insurance
man, was looking after the Bee Hive
loss today.

Miss MAY TUTTLE left yesterday af-
ternoon for her home in Milwaukee to
spend the holidays.

Miss NELLIE and Anna Smiley leave
this evening for Albany, Wis., to
spend the holidays.

Mrs. R. J. Bennett left for Madison
today to spend the holidays with her
son, Marcus L. Moody.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Sweet, of Shir-
laud, Ill. are visiting their daughter,
Mrs. John F. Sweeney.

H. E. WALLIS of Chicago, is up for
Christmas, and is the guest of his
brother, Thomas Wallis.

W. J. BATES and family have left
for Green Bay and De Pere, to spend
the holidays with relatives.

JOHN KINGSLEY, now of Milwaukee,
is the guest of his parents, Mr. and
Mrs. John Kingsley, 55 Pearl street.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Milad went to
Milwaukee, this morning, where they
will spend Christmas with relatives.

Miss ELIZABETH ABBOTT left last
night on the vestibule to spend the
holidays with her parents in Baraboo.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Wray, now of
Chicago, will spend Christmas the
guest of Mr. and Mrs. James G. Wray.

Mrs. R. J. Greenman of Milton, who
has been the guest of her daughter
Mrs. J. D. Holmes, returned home this
morning.

JAMES MCGINNITY who is attending
St. Francis' school in Milwaukee,
paid local relatives a brief visit this
morning.

J. E. DAVIS, an insurance inspector
from Racine, was in the city today,
being called here as the result of the
Bee Hive fire.

Miss JEANETTE M. BECKWITH, who
has been confined to her bed at the
School for the Blind, for the past
week with an ulcerated sore throat,
is able to be around again.

Mrs. Rush D. Simmons and children
of Milwaukee, are the guests of Mrs.
Simmons' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry
Harris, 57 North Bluff street. Mr.
Simmons will arrive this evening.

SAMUEL ECKLIN, Clarence Rowe, Ed-
win Williams, Fred Blakely, Frank
McNamara, Edwin Peterson and Ber-
nard Palmer are home from the state
university to spend the holidays.

DECIDE IN FAVOR OF THE VEHICLE

THE COMMITTEE IS HOME
FROM CHICAGO.

Messrs. Sutherland and Pierce make a
favorable report on the American
Electric Vehicle Company's Propo-
sition—They Think the Men Are as
They Represented.

ATORNEYS George G. Suth-
erland and Charles E. Pier-
ce are home from Chicago where
they have been for the past
two days looking into the matter of
horseless carriages in general, and the
carriages built by the American Elec-
tric Vehicle Company in particular.
Their report is favorable.

They announce that they are satis-
fied from their investigations that
Messrs. McElroy and Corrigan, who
were here representing the American
Electric Vehicle Company, are as they
represented themselves to be, and that
the wagon is a practical invention.
They think the manufacture of it in
this city would be to the advantage of
those undertaking it, if conducted on
conservative lines, and the manu-
facture of the carriage portion of the ve-
hicle was controlled and superin-
tended by a practical carriage builder.
That there is a demand for electric
wagons in Chicago, at a very good
profit to the builder, they are also sat-
isfied.

The manager for Studebaker Bros.
at Chicago spoke encouragingly saying
that "horseless carriages" must come
and that electricity was the only prac-
tical power.

Messrs. Sutherland & Pierce also
called at the offices of the General
Electric Company, the consolidated
Motor & Battery Company and other
places.

Make
Christmas
Merry,

with.....
Song and
Music.

S. C. BURNHAM & CO.,
Jewelers and Music Dealers.

MRS. G. H. HOLLIDAY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Special attention to diseases
of women and children.

59 E. Milwaukee St. Telephone 246.

A GREAT REDUCTION
—ON—

Xmas Goods

Hats, Caps, Gloves, Ties, Mufflers, Handkerchiefs, Underwear, Neckwear, Shirts, Etc.

for the next few weeks.

Send presents
are appreciated
are sensible.

L. FORD & SON,
Tailors and Furnishers.

R. R. POWELL,
DENTIST.

HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. JANEVILLE

Over Mrs. Woodstock's millinery store, 22
West Milwaukee Street.

Meat Bargains at White Market.

at South River Street. Opposite Rink.

Veal Chops, 8 & 10c

Veal Cutlets, 12c

GEO. ECKENBACH, Prop.

A Bound Volume of
Magazines for Christmas....

Haven't you a friend who would appreciate
such a present? Harper's Scribner's, Century
or any magazine of similar size, bound in half
sheep with marbled sides, 50c; half roan with
cloth sides, 65c.

GILT LETTERING on books, card cas-
es, etc., for Christmas gifts.

W. E. CLINTON & CO.,

Telephone 229. 32 S. Main St.<

BORT, BAILEY & CO.

SPECIAL PRICES!

To Close Out Broken Lots

Ladies' Silk Initial Handkerchiefs, worth 15c, at 11½c
 " " " " " 25c, " 23c
 Men's " " " " 25c, " 23c

Men's Silk Initial Handkerchiefs, worth 50c, at 47c
 Ladies' Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, worth 15c, at 11½c
 " " " " 25c, at 23c

Purses and Pocket Books—20, 25, 30 and 35c, all go at 19c
 Purses and Pocket Books—40, 50, 60 and 65c, all go at 39c
 Purses and Pocket Books—75, 85, 90c and \$1, all go at 69c

Purses and Pocket Books—\$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00 all go at 99c
 Purses and Pocket Books—\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$4.00, all go at \$1.49

Ladies' Writing Cases at exactly Half Price.

Toilet Cases at exactly Half Price.

Collar and Cuff Boxes at exactly Half Price.

All through our stock we have laid out all lots of Christmas Goods and put prices on them to close them out at once. This is a good opportunity to secure what you may want in these lines at away below value.

: : BORT, BAILEY & CO. : :

Cloaks and Capes at HALF PRICE.

Leggins.
 We have just received a large in voice of ladies and misses leg gins, the kind that come to the leg. Ladies \$1.25, misses \$1.00. The cost you \$1.50 and \$1.75 at other stores. Richardson Shoe Co.

To cure all old sores, to heal an ulcer, or to speedily cure piles, you need simply apply De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve according to directions. Its magic-like action will surprise you. C. D. Stevens.

SAVE ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS
 Where? On that new piano you would like to buy before Christmas. To turn our present large stock quickly, we will sell you the famous Bradbury piano at a small margin below factory cost. No dealer's profits. Cash or time.

The Bradbury has been the standard of piano excellence for over forty years in all the large cities east and west. Is used in the White House and has ever since Grant's first term. Endorsed by the late Governor Rusk and many others of national reputation.

Every piano has the maker's written guarantee with forty years' reputation and one million dollars capital behind it. May be returned or exchanged if not satisfactory. The greatest piano opportunity ever offered.

Will save you one hundred dollars if you will write direct to Freeborn G. Smith, Sole Manufacturer Bradbury Pianos, 255-257 Wabash avenue, Chicago.

FORTY YEARS

OF SUFFERING FROM PILES.

Remarkable Cure of Popular Major Dean of Columbus, Ohio.

People who suffer from that annoying and obstinate disease will be gratified to learn that science has discovered a safe, convenient and simple cure for every form of piles, as the experience of the popular Major Dean of Columbus, Ohio, amply attests. The Major says: I would like to add my name to the thousands who have been cured by the Pyramid Pile Cure. I know from experience that it is the only remedy on earth that will effectually cure piles; plenty of remedies give relief for a time, but as for a lasting cure I had tried all the salves, lotions, etc., without success. Six boxes of the Pyramid Pile Cure entirely removed all traces of a case of piles of forty years standing.

You may rest assured that the Pyramid Pile Cure has no stauncher advocate than myself. I feel that it is my duty to allow you to use my name in any way you may see fit, in order that other sufferers may thus be directed to what I feel certain will be a speedy relief and cure.

The Pyramid Pile Cure gives instant relief and a permanent cure in all kinds of blind, bleeding, itching piles. It is absolutely free from opiates, cocaine and similar poisons, so common in pile cures.

The Pyramid Pile Cure is sold by druggists at 50 cents and \$1. A book on cause and cure of Piles will be sent free by addressing the Pyramid Co., Albion, Mich.

Personally Conducted Tour Through Mexico.

The Northwestern line has arranged for a personally conducted tour through Mexico, under the auspices of Mr. J. J. Grafton, the well known excursion manager. The party will unite at Chicago and leave there Tuesday morning February, 2, 1897, for a special vestibuled train of palace sleeping cars, observation cars and dining cars, which will be their home the entire trip. During the tour, of will consume thirty days, all of it will be almost every place will visit in this wonderful country those visited. To accommodate than to desire to remain longer be made, arrangements will limit of the extension of the time and full life. Illustrated pamphlets will be given as to rates, etc., agents, Chicago and Northwestern R'y.

Absolutely and invariably perfectly harmless, ties of One Minute are the quality never fails in cold cough cure. It trouble. Childerup and lung is pleasant to take it because it C. D. Stevens.

Holiday Excursion.
 On December 24, 1896, January 1, 1897, the Chicago and Western Railway will sell tickets at low rates to excursion points within 200 miles of Chicago, good for a return passage January 4, 1897 inclusive. Tickets and full information apply agents Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

Soothing, and not irritating, strengthening, and not weakening, small but effective—such are the qualities of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. C. D. Stevens.

The old way of delivering messages by post boys compared with the modern telephone illustrates the old tedious methods of "breaking" words compared with their almost instantaneous cure by One Minute Cough Cure. C. D. Stevens.

Tour of Old Mexico.
 Under escort of American Tourist association. Beau Campbell, General manager. January 19 and February 27. Sleeping and dining cars and special baggage cars through all the tour without change. More miles and days in Mexico, more cities and towns than ever offered. Tickets include all expenses, sleeping and dining cars, hotels, etc. Apply to any ticket agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y for further particulars.

A MACHINIST'S tool box that would cost you from \$6 to \$7 to make, for \$3.75 and \$5.25. Handy present for one who can use it. Lowell Hardware Company.



Holiday Excursions
 For the Christmas and New Year holidays the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway will sell excursion tickets to points within a two hundred mile limit at a fare and a third for round trip on Dec. 24, 25 and 31, and January 1, 1897, final limit up to and including Jan. 4.

Length of life may be increased of the dangers. The majority of these die from lung troubles. On averted by promptly using Stevens' Cough Cure. C. D.

"Last night I went only. The one I love a long stroll with. I should think all the world." walking by you, would get tired of anything. N. Y. Tribune.
 "Oh, Bob, what's he doing?" crying for my new fido? Baby's "That's all right." do?
 —Chicago Record.

Fixed.
 Goshing—Why do you certain age?
 Barker—Because she n of a it.—N. Y. Truth.

Simple Sarcasm.
 Ella—I am a daughter of t tios.
 Stella—You look it.—N. Y. Jo

"Excuse me," observed the man in spectacles, "but I am a surgeon, and that is not where the liver is." "Never you mind where the liver is," retorted the other. "If it was in his big toe or his left ear De Witt's Little Early Risers would reach it and shake it for him." C. D. Stevens.

If the Baby Is Cutting Teeth,
 Be sure and use that old and well tried remedy Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

SCALY eruptions on the head, chapped hands and lips, cuts, bruises, scalds, burns are quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is at present the article most used for piles and it always cures them. C. D. Stevens.

Several More Coming.
 Mrs. Hampack (of Chicago)—What is Elizabeth's last name?
 Mrs. Livewayte—Oh, she hasn't come to her last name yet. She expects to be married half a dozen times before she dies.—N. Y. World.

He Had Wheels.
 "My head has been bothering me for some time. I guess I had better go see a doctor!"
 "A doctor for your head? Why not see a machinist?"—N. Y. Journal.

PRICES IN JANESVILLE MARKETS

Quotations on Grain and Produce as Reported For the Gazette.

The following figures show the range of prices in the local market.

Wheat—Good to best Patent, \$1.10 to \$1.25 per sack.
 BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—25c per 10 lb. sack.
 WHEAT—Fair to best quality 65 @ 75c
 BUCKWHEAT—30 @ 35c per 10 lbs.
 RYE—At 37 @ 40c per 10 lbs.
 CORN—Ranges at 18c @ 24c according to quality.
 CORN—Old, 18 @ 20c; new, per 75 lbs., 14 @ 15c.
 OATS—white, 13c @ 15c.
 CLOVER SEED—\$3.10 @ \$3.75 per bushel.
 TIMOTHY SEED—8c @ \$1.00 per bushel.
 HAY—Per ton, \$7.00 @ \$7.50.
 STRAW—\$4.00 @ \$5.00 per ton.
 WHEAT—50c per 100 lbs. Botted \$1.00.
 FLOUR—50c @ 60c per 100 lbs. \$1.00 per ton.
 GRAIN—45c per 100 lbs; 18c per ton.
 MIDDLES—50c per 100, \$3.00 per ton.
 POTATOES—20c @ 25c per bushel.
 BUTTER—16c @ 18c.
 EGGS—17c @ 18c per dozen.
 POULTRY—Turkeys, 9 @ 10 chickens, 6 @ 7.
 WOOL—11c @ 14c for washed; 8c @ 11c for unwashed.
 HIDES—Green, 50 @ 60c; dry, 30 @ 40c.
 FELTS—Range at 15c @ 45c each.

Chicago Board of Trade.
 Chicago, Dec. 23.—The following table shows the range of quotations on the board of trade today:

ARTICLES.	High.	Low.	Closing
Wheat—Dec.	78½	78	78½
May	81½	80½	81½
July	78½	78	78½
Corn—Jan.	22½	22	22½
May	25½	25	25½
July	25½	25	25½
Oats—Dec.	20½	20	20½
January	19½	19	19½
May	20½	20	20½
Pork—Dec.	7.62½	7.57½	7.60
January	7.92½	7.87½	7.90
May	8.22½	8.17½	8.20
Lard—Dec.	4.02½	3.97½	4.00
January	3.82½	3.77½	3.80
May	4.02½	3.97½	4.00
Sh't rbs—Dec.	3.85	3.80	3.85
January	3.85	3.80	3.85
May	4.02½	3.97½	4.00

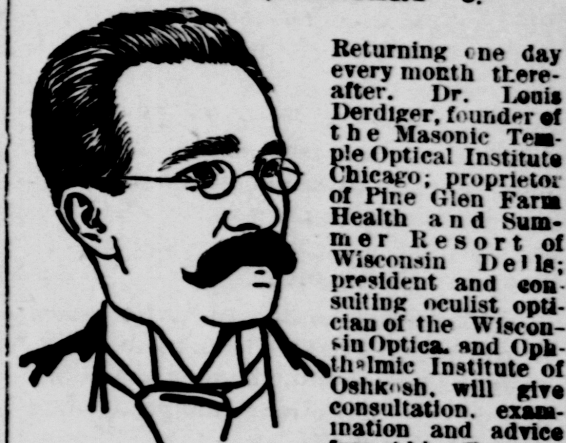
The old lady was right when she said, the child might die if they waited for the doctor. She saved the little one's life with a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure. She had used it for croup before. C. D. Stevens.

Four Leaves.
 "Harry is a daisy," said Maude.
 "No, he isn't," said Ethel. "I went to the theater with him last night, and I discovered that he is a mixture of rye and clover."—Bay City Chat.

The Safest Way.
 Borax (reflectively)—I wish I knew how to tell a woman's age.
 Sam Jones—The best way is to tell it in a soft and gentle whisper.—N. Y. Truth.

The Originator.
 In the Garden of Eden when Adam hugged Eve
 And, lover like, bowed to caress,
 Did he for a moment the idea conceive
 He was founding the pioneer press?
 —N. Y. Journal.

DR. LOUIS DERDIGER,
 Oculist and Optician,
 Will be at Grand Hotel, Janesville
 WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6.



Returning one day every month thereafter. Dr. Louis Derdiger, founder of the Masonic Temple Optical Institute, Chicago, proprietor of Pine Glen Farm Health and Summer Resort of Wisconsin, president and consulting oculist optician of the Wisconsin Optics and Ophthalmic Institute of Oshkosh, will give consultation, examination and advice free at his offices.

Dr. Derdiger has made regular visits to the same established offices in Wisconsin for years, and has demonstrated the fact to the medical profession and to the people, that he straightens cross-eyes without an operation, restores the sight in the most complicated cases of distorted and defective vision, cures chronic eye diseases, headache, nervousness, blinking, frowning, sore, weak, painful eyes, drooping, inflamed eye lids, itching, smarting, red eyes, scum or floating specks before the eyes, tired, sleepy feeling and muscular insufficiency causing St. Vitus dance, dizzy fainting spells, nausea, sleeplessness, and neuralgia in any part of the body, with his combination, prismatic, spherocylindrical glasses scientifically fitted to the visual centers and all meridians of the eye.

Thousands of prominent people in this state testify to his professional ability, integrity and skillful treatment. Hundreds of voluntary recommendations and testimonial letters can be seen on file at Dr. Derdiger's office from physicians, state men, school superintendents, clergymen, bankers, lawyers, and from many prominent ladies who are well known in society. References: H. B. Dale, M. D., Oshkosh; B. C. Gudden, M. D., Oshkosh; H. M. Weed, M. D., Oshkosh; Prof. G. S. Albee, pres. State Normal School, Oshkosh; John Hicks, Oshkosh, ex-Minister to Peru; Hon. Chas. W. Folger, lawyer, Oshkosh; First National Bank, Oshkosh; German National Bank, Oshkosh; Commercial Bank, Oshkosh; Union Bank, Oshkosh; H. E. Ellsworth, M. D., Appleton; A. H. Guernsey, M. D., Amherst; F. P. Klahr, M. D., Horicon; L. Walcott, M. D., Berlin; D. B. Wyatt, M. D., Fond du Lac.

For illustrated pamphlet of the Wisconsin Dells and eye testing chart, address with stamp, Dr. L. Derdiger, Oshkosh, Wis.
 P. S.—Dr. Derdiger has no spectacle peddlers selling glasses for his institutes.

C. D. STEVENS Druggist.

ONE MINUTE COUGH CURE
 cures quickly. That is what it was made for. Prompt, safe, sure, quick relief, quick cure. Pleasant to take. Children like it and adults like it. Mothers buy it for their children. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., makers of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills.

TREATY PUT IN PERIL.

Possible Revenge on Olney for His Attitude on Cuba.

Washington, Dec. 24.—Secretary Olney's bold words of defiance to congress, denying its right to decree the recognition of Cuba by this country may have the effect of defeating the ratification of the general arbitration treaty between the United States and Great Britain.

Unlike the Venezuelan boundary arrangement, this treaty must go to the senate for ratification, and the house of representatives also will have an opportunity indirectly to pass judgment upon it, for legislation will be necessary to provide the means to maintain the commission. Some fear is expressed that the issue made by Secretary Olney over the Cuban question may somewhat jeopardize this piece of diplomacy by inciting criticism on the part of some senators who feel that their prerogatives have been invaded.

MACEO COURTED FATE.

Startling Story by Zertucha—Cuban Chiefs Accused.

New York, Dec. 24.—Dr. Maximo Zertucha, during the life of General Antonio Maceo attached to the Cuban leader's staff as a surgeon, and after the death of Maceo accused of treachery in causing his betrayal into the hands of the Spanish troops, has written a letter to the New York Herald. After repeating his story of the

Caution.

There was a time when we thought a heap of the adage: "Look before you leap!" But here's another, better fit, And that is: "Look before you sit!" Who knows what may be in the chair? And then suppose there be none there! —Bay City Chat.

NO PLACE TO START.



Lady of the House—Charity begins at home.

Odorous Oliver—Yessum; but you see, ledly, I hev no home.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

When the Snow Flies.

Wheel, and the world wheels with you; Walk, and you're lonesome for miles; Get out a sleigh, with a high-stepping bay, And damself pursue you with smiles. —Chicago Record.

MUNYON'S

COLD CURE.

Colds lead to coughs, coughs to Pneumonia and Consumption; therefore, it is all important to check a cold before it reaches the lungs. Munyon's Cold Cure will positively break a cold inside of twenty-four hours if taken as soon as the cold manifests itself. When the cold reaches the lungs or bronchial tubes the Cough Cure should be used alternately every half hour with the Cold Cure. The Cold Cure is guaranteed to prevent pneumonia if used in the beginning of a cold. Pneumonia, or inflammation of the lungs, can be controlled by the use of these two cures.

The Cough Cure positively cures bronchitis, tickling in the throat, hoarseness, loss of voice, soreness of the chest, difficulty in breathing, hacking cough and all pulmonary diseases where the lungs are not too far consumed by disease or covered with tubercles.

A separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, mostly 25 cents a vial.

Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease.

'Williams' Kidney Pills.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in the loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a sallow appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent desire to pass urine? William's Kidney Pills will impart new life to the diseased organs, tone up the system, and make a new man of you, sample free. By mail 50 cents per box. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS, Prop's Cleveland, O. For sale by Geo. E. King & Co., druggists.

CATARRH CATARRH

is a Local Disease and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes.

For your Protection we positively state that this remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.

Ely's Cream Balm is acknowledged to be the most thorough

cure for Nasal Catarrh Cold in Head and Hay Fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, always pain and inflammation, restores the senses of taste and smell. Price, 50c at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

What is nicer than a fine set of carvers? We have them from 90 cents up.

A. H. Sheldon & Co., Main and Milwaukee, Hardware.

THE A. RICHARDSON SHOE CO.

There's Music In The Air...

There's money saved by buying your Shoes at the A. Richardson Shoe Co.'s. Get in line everybody for

Xmas Shoes and Slippers

We Have Them :

in an endless variety. We think St. Nic. is about right when he says: "all clamor for 'Wear Resisters'." We have the 'Lewis Wear Resisters', also other Shoes that are wear resisters.

Make the children glad this Christmas with a pair of Shoes. Nothing will please them better.

we save you from 25c to \$1.00 on every pair of shoes.

THE A. RICHARDSON SHOE CO.



death of Maceo, the fate of the son of General Maximo Gomez, and the part which he himself had in those sad events, Dr. Zertucha proceeds to make several startling allegations. He says in effect that despair drove Maceo to court death. This despair was caused, he affirms, by the lack of support which Maceo received from the insurgent civil chiefs. Upon the shoulders of some of them also Dr. Zertucha lays the charge of having received money from the Spanish government.

Gives Advice to Spain.

London, Dec. 24.—The Times has an editorial in which it counsels the Spaniards to maintain the calm demeanor they have thus far displayed toward the United States. Says the Times: "They can afford to ignore the insolent menaces of the senate committee, even if they are adopted by both houses, because they are empty menaces. The latest indications are that the American people support President Cleveland's attitude. But Spain must endeavor to procure peace in one way or another, otherwise the time will come when the Cameron resolution will be adopted in substance by the president."

Zinc and Lead Fields a Fraud.

Topeka, Kan., Dec. 24.—Professor Hawthorth of the Kansas university has returned from the alleged rich zinc and lead fields of western Kansas. His assay shows no traces of these minerals. Within the past month Kansas City and Chicago parties have bought land and smelter machinery to the amount of \$200,000. Denver sharpers sent out false assays, secured options on worthless land, and then sold them at fabulous prices.

New Chinese Railway Sanctioned.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 24.—An imperial ordinance has been issued to sanction a new eastern Chinese railway company with a capital of 5,000,000 rubles to construct and work a railway from the western frontier of Hei-Lung-Chiang to the eastern frontier of Kirin, in Manchuria, to connect with branches of the Siberian railway. It is provided that the holders of shares must be Russian or Chinese.

Indiana Towns Are Shaken.

Noblesville, Ind., Dec. 24.—An earthquake shook this city at an early hour Wednesday morning, rattling doors and windows. The vibrations were from southwest to northeast. Hagerstown, Ind., Dec. 24.—A distinct shock of earthquake was felt here at 7:40 Wednesday morning. Buildings were shaken, clocks stopped and dishes broken.

Want Lower Telegraph Tolls.

Atlantic, Iowa, Dec. 24.—The grain buyers of Iowa are working for a law to be passed making the rate on ten-word messages 25 cents from any point in the state to any other point in the state on the same lines of the same telegraph company. The present state rate is 40 cents.

Badly "Arranged." "You seem to have to mend your garments a good deal, Mrs. Bugby." "Yes; our washerwoman is two sizes larger than I am."—Chicago Record.

Bringing It Nearer.

Landlady—What can I help you to with your turkey? Guest—A field glass.—N. Y. Herald.

Noted Green Goods Man Insane.

New York, Dec. 24.—George Appo, the noted Chinese-American criminal and green-goods steerer, was sentenced to the Matteawan asylum for the criminal insane. His father is serving a life sentence in the same institution for wife murder.

Tramp Confesses a Murder.

Manchester, O., Dec. 24.—A tramp named Huron Sobers confessed that he murdered Brakeman Nelson Schlagel at Galion, O., Dec. 10. Sobers was arrested and placed in jail. A reward of \$1,000 had been offered for the arrest of the murderer.

Reach Canton in Safety.

Canton, O., Dec. 24.—President-elect and Mrs. McKinley, accompanied by Miss Duncan of Cleveland, Major McKinley's niece, and others, composing the Chicago party, reached Canton Wednesday afternoon. They left Chicago at 11:30 Tuesday night.

Conference Will Be Held.

Madrid, Dec. 24.—El Tiempo asserts that a high political personage is to be sent to Washington to confer with the officers of the government regarding relations between Spain and the United States.

FOUND—Janessville High school pin, class of '95. Owner can recover by paying for this notice.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Seven-room house on Cornelia 2d ward. Enquire at 158 Cornelia St. In good repair. Nicely located.

FOR RENT—House in Spring Brook, A. P. Burnham.

FOR RENT—House No. 14 Milton avenue. Enquire of H. G. Carter.

FOR RENT—Seven-room house near High school. Enquire of G. W. Wise.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Two boilers suitable for factory work. Enquire at this office.

WANTED.

WANTED—A hundred pounds of good wiping rags. At The Gazette office.

WANTED—Salesman: salary paid weekly, experience unnecessary; permanent. Brown Brothers Co., Chicago.

WANTED—By young man attending our school—place to work mornings and evenings for board. Valentine Bros.

Wanted—Twenty shares of Janessville Machine Company stock for sale. Make us an offer for all, or any part of it. Dunwiddie & Wheeler.

The Perfume of Violets

The purity of the lily, the glow of the rose, and the flush of Hebe combine in Pozzoni's wondrous Powder.

You Can't Tell What's Coming Up.

when you buy a suit from a tailor, because you don't see the suit until it is finished. Here we show you hundreds. You select and every suit we show you if it has our label on it, it is better than many you tailor will show you and at nearly twice the price. We can give you

A Business Suit
A Swell Afternoon Suit,
A Full Dress S or an Overcoat,

and we can guarantee every stitch, every inch of the cloth, the correctness of the style, and think of the dollars we save you.

In our sale of broken sizes, some of our best \$20 Suits are going for - - \$10.

T. ZEIGLER,

ED. J. SMITH, Manager. Corner Main and Milwaukee Sts.

UNDERWEAR. Leave your order with us.

We handle the Lewis Bros.,



A MERRY CHRISTMAS —AND— A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

WE WISH YOU ALL.

Again we take the opportunity of thanking you for your appreciation of our efforts to give you the very best and cheapest light of these "fin-de-siecle" days.

**Seventeen Hundred
Welsbach Lamps
Now In Use
In The City.**

We have placed about four hundred in the two months of November and December.

The number in use answers all inquiries in regard to their satisfactoriness.

The Welsbach Lamp is its own best advertisement.

The Welsbach will light you better and more cheaply than any other light known.

We would like to say a word about

POWER.

A Gas Engine is The most economical way of
procuring power on the market today.

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HOLIDAY MESSAGES FROM LITERARY MEN

THOUGHTS FROM LIGHTS OF THE WORLD.

Fresh Sentiments Never Before Photographed—They Embrace Things Clever, Things Reminiscent and Things Sad and Humorous—The Holiday Spirit Reflected.

"Real people never seem as Christ-mas-y as they do in books," said a little tot the other day. Nor do they. Our "peace on earth, good will to men," depends much upon the passing mood, however—yesterday's dinner, the sky overhead, the street down below, a broken shoe-string and other petty things that so shape everyday life. Following will be found how Christmas strikes certain well known literary people. Tomorrow it may seem somewhat different, for they had not caught the reflection of the good cheer when they courteously replied to my query.

Interesting holiday messages have come to me from well known members of the literary craft. Send me, I said, exclusively for this holiday occasion and this article a few words that you have never embodied in print before. And I received the happy responses which are given below with a few explanatory sentences of my own. Junius Henri Browne writes the following:

Christmas has as a holy day and holiday many tender and joyous anticipations. Whether what it commemorates be fact or fiction it has great human interest. It should be remembered and observed, if for no other reason, for the rare happiness it has afforded children and will afford them for untold centuries to come.

Mr. Browne's number on the holiday programme identifies him as one of the delightfully old fashioned people who do not believe in helping children to grow old any more than any of us like the autumn leaves to fall too early or the cold to kill the bloom.

The following quaint dialect poem, fresh to print, is reproduced by permission from the scrapbook of the late Miss McClelland. It was written a few years before her death and is illustrative of an old negro who had literary aspira-



MURAT HALSTEAD.

tions and printed his efforts through the aid of a "commo-dat-in" editor. Feeling himself "gittin mos' too stiff" and probably near his last hours of usefulness one Christmas, he writes a poem of greeting and farewell to his publisher and readers:

UNCLE IKE'S CRISUMS GREETIN AND FAR'WELL.

You bin mighty 'sderate, mars'r, to ole Ike for dis long while, Although his 'munclations very likely made you smile, An I wanted for to thank you for de 'commo-dat-in way You is printed in de paper what dis darky had to say. So as Crisums times is comin long I thought dat anyhow You would lemme pull my fo'lock, sar, an make my bes't bow, An wish de "Merry Crisumus" both to you an all de folks. Dat is listened to my talkin an is larfed at all my jokes, An express my yearnest 'sire (ef you'll lemme be so bold) Dat ole "Santie" 'll fill your stockin's jus' as full as dey kin hold, An fetch de fattest turkeys an de biggest piece of chine, Wid all de udder goodies dat is floatin froo your min— De candy for de chil'en, an de dry goods for de wife, An all de odder blessin's dat is 'tendin on dis life. I've a writin of my greetin kase I've gittin mos' too stiff, For to slip aroun an see you all an ketch your Crisums gif! An I hope you won't forgit me, now de time is come to part, Kase de po' ole nigger loves you from de bot-tom of his heart, So dat now he's gwine to leave you, sah, de tears is in his eye, An his throat feels mighty choky 'bout de wishin you goodby.

M. G. McCLELLAND.

Miss McClelland will be remembered as a writer of dialect stories. Her novels had all the freshness and breeze of that special life her vein encompassed and were very popular and salable. Her sad death from consumption, in the midst of summer, success and cherished plans, was a shock to her many friends. She was one of the charming type of southerners noted for the refined essence of courtesy, and the doors of the Virginian home she loved so well stood always open.

Edith M. Thomas, one of the best known and cleverest writers of magazine poetry, puts in this plea for the mistletoe at my request:

HOLLY AND MISTLETOE. Said the holly to the mistletoe: "Of our holiday what canst thou know, Thou a pagan, thou Of the leafless bough? My leaves are green, my scarlet berries shine At thought of things divine!" To the holly spake the mistletoe: "This I of thyself know—



Many a tremulous vow Thrills my leafless bough, And human love, I deem, may give some sign Of share in things divine!"

EDITH M. THOMAS.

Murat Halstead has sent the following:

It would be a privation and pity to do without Christmas if for no other reason than because the day has more poetry and love in



ROSE HAWTHORNE LATHROP.

it than any other. But it seems to me one ought not only to eat turkey with currant and cranberry jelly on this precious day, but to eat our native hickory nuts and walnuts and drink cider; then, if we could, have snow on the ground and wood fires, and, looking into the fire after dinner, one might see the faces one saw in youth that long ago faded from this world.

MURAT HALSTEAD.

But without the feast there stalks a ghost. Mrs. Jennie June Croly, in sad reflection, writes me:

Christmas was an ideal to me; but, like everything else, it is now being ground up into a powder for all sorts of gristmills. I think even Christ must have ceased to have pleasure in its recurrence. Yours sincerely, J. C. CROLY (JENNIE JUNE).

Miss Julia Magruder, writing from the south, marshals up thought and retrospect in the words she has sent:

Now that wise men are able to measure almost everything let some computers of forces tell us to what extent peace and good will among men are enlarged and extended by the observance of the three hundred and fifty-ninth day of the year. Could this estimate be given us we should perhaps be surprised to find how much the other 364 days feel the influence of the Christmas spirit. And so, in 1896, we should be more ready than ever before to welcome and to celebrate merry Christmas.

JULIA MAGRUDER.

William H. Hayne, the southern poet, sends me the following poem:

CHRISTMAS.

The day divine, whose heavenly might Still floods the ransomed world with light— That light, supreme and undefiled, Borne from the cradle of a child.

WILLIAM HAMILTON HAYNE.

Mr. Hayne's poetry is widely known for its lightness, purity and grace.

Mrs. Rose Hawthorne Lathrop writes as follows:

If on no other day, yet on this day Of all the year, May I rejoice in joy not mine, I pray, To some heart dear, Living in life not mine most eagerly, Since Christ, for love of others, came—to die!

ROSE HAWTHORNE LATHROP.

This from the famous daughter of Nathaniel Hawthorne is no empty text. It was dated from the scene of her active charity in New York city. Mrs. Lathrop is building for herself a more lasting pillar than mere literary fame—a monument in the house not made with hands.

Clinton Scollard's reply to my request comes to my hand, like the others, as a fresh effort of the author's pen—solely for use in this collection. Clinton



GEORGE W. CABLE.

Scollard needs no introduction. His own

Continued on Page 12.

Amos Dean's Christmas.

'Twas near the blessed Christmas time. In meadows and upon the hills The grass was green. The ice king's breath had not made mute the running rills. The air was gentle as its kind, soft whis-pers on an April noon, And on the sea the western breeze played on the waves a pleasant tune. O'er wooded land and in the vales re-posed at rest a languid haze, Mantling the earth with violet bloom as in the Indian summer days.



AMOS AND THE PARSON.

Two years passed, and then we knew that he'd been wrecked far, far at sea. We know not whether still he lives, and yet we hope and often pray That heaven will send the wanderer home to fill our hearts with joy some day."

"He was an honest lad and true," said Amos. "But, like many a boy Reared here along this sea beat shore, the ocean to him was a joy. But, parson, maybe'll come a day when you are thinkin of him dead, You'll see him comin up the path in answer to the prayers you've said. He was a brave, smart youth, you know —to go to sea was all his pride— And, parson, I b'lieve that some day he'll come in on some favorin tide."

Within the fisher's but they knelt and bowed their heads in earnest prayer, And ne'er were heard more fervent words than those the parson uttered there. He prayed for blessing from above. He prayed that heaven his boy would keep And bring him home, ere many days, a rescued wanderer of the deep.

And Amos prayed in homely phrase. He prayed that stormy winds might blow And cover all the fields and hills when Christmas came with welcome snow.

The days went by. 'Twas Christmas eve, when all good souls are filled with glee, And in the seaside village homes warm hearts beat round the Christmas tree.

Remembrances of days long gone were told by old ones, while the young Passed the bright hours most merrily, and many a pleasant song was sung, While o'er the sky the leaden clouds gathered till not a star was seen, And little flakes began to fall. Thank heaven, there'd be no Christmas green!

When morning came, the earth was white, the grass was hid, the haze had passed.

"The Lord be praised!" old Amos said. "The welcome snow has come at last." The smacks were prancing in the bay

As the old sturdy fisherman to Parson Moore's home took his way.

"It's providential, minister," he said, with a most reverent air.

"This storm is very plain to me a proof that God does answer prayer."

The church bell seemed to ring that day as it had never rung before From the gray steeple's pointed tower in that old village by the shore, And while a favorite hymn was sung a manly form passed at the door, And in the lingering shadow paused un-till the services were o'er.

Then as the parson down the aisle came after his sweet task was done The stranger said with whispering voice, "Dear father, don't you know your son?"

Oh, what a blessed hour was that! Be-fore him stood his long lost boy, And there were smiles, and there were tears—aye, tears, but they were tears of joy.

"Thank heaven!" said Amos. "No other proof it is that mid o' If we believe in him and trust—our God above does answer with joy, We prayed for storm. He sent us snow. He's filled our thank your boy." And at this blessed Christmas time to you and home he's



A ZOBO BAND.

Out of a Simple Instrument It Is Possible to Bring Sweet Melodies.

A zobo is simply a hollow brass tube, fashioned in the form of any of the various instruments of a brass band, but having no keys. The sound is produced by singing into the instrument. The small horns, fashioned to look like cornets, give to the human voice a sound as nearly as possible resembling that of a regular cornet, with echo attachment, played with the echo key down. The cornets are intended to be played by soprano voices, the tenor horns by the altos and the heavier instruments, trom-



MEMBERS OF THE ZOBO BAND.

bones, baritones and euphoniums, by the tenor and bass voices. With the aid of the zobo cornet the voice can reach notes that would make a grand opera prima donna turn faint with envy, and with the bass instruments a bass singer can defy all vocal traditions by going several notes lower than the lowest voice note recorded.

The possibilities of the zobo as a means of adding attractiveness to class celebrations became apparent recently to Principal David E. Gaddis, the enterprising superintendent of Grammar school No. 54, on One Hundred and Fourth street, New York. A set of instruments was obtained and a band of boys and girls was formed under the direction of Miss Lodge, who had made study of the zobo. It was found that after four rehearsals the band made a creditable showing, and at the next exercise in connection with the school the band was a feature that won de plaudits. There are 23 members in a band, including two drummers.

The novel band so pleased hundreds of the Kedron mission at First ave- and Twenty-third street & up a zobo one that they decided to do, the entertainment, and this success, performance proving ways on the

The bicyclists, be that will add lookout for anythelma's parade, bright features to its avidity. The seized the zobo id Philadelphia are Century Wheelm the Quaker City becoming fam' performances given for the cleverness.

While its play selections fairly able a bssible to make really in- well, it is when the zobos are pressive fine singers. As the Cen- "playmen" picked their players tury on the best vocalists in the froption the result has been partic- orsatisfactory. —New York Press.

A Woman For Chemist.

Miss Agnes P. Mahoney of New York recently applied for the place of pothecary in the Manhattan State hos-pital on Ward's island and took part in a civil service examination in competi-tion with a number of men who were chemists or druggists. She passed the examination with flying colors, gaining a place at the top of the eligible list, and a few days ago word came from Al-bany that she had been appointed. Her salary as apothecary of the Manhattan State hospital will be \$480 a year and maintenance.

HANDSOME display of silk muffler received this morning. Don't fail to see them this eve ing. T. J. Zsigler.

HERE IS A TALE OF THE MAORIS

A HOLIDAY STORY OF NEW ZEALAND.

An Exciting Journey Through the Home of the Cannibals—A Sharp Engagement and a Fortunate Rescue—A Merry Christmas Day at Auckland—The Consul Talk.

"It takes people from north of the equator a long time to get accustomed to the great difference in the seasons one finds in Australasia, and particularly here in the upper island of New Zealand, where the climate is much like that of your gulf states."

That is what Sir George Grey, ex-governor of New Zealand, said to me at Auckland some years ago.

It was nearing the Christmas holi-days, and as my stay in these beautiful islands was limited to two months I determined to see the natives in "the king's country," as their great reservation is called, the famous hot springs to the east and the grand avalanches and mountain lakes of the middle island without regard to the season.

I had a letter from Sir George Grey to the Maori chief Ontonga, and a half breed Maori named Mahkah was engaged to act as my guide into "the king's country."

The American consul came to my hotel to bid me goodbye, and during the conversation he told me of a country-man of ours who had reached the city that day from Sydney.

"His name is Baldwin," said the consul, "and he is now sick in this hotel. He is well to do, but his is a very sad case, and I incline to think that, from dwelling on his troubles, his mind is unhinged."

Then the consul went on to tell me that Mr. Baldwin was from Boston. Some six years before this he was the owner of a number of New Bedford whalers that came to collect whale oil and bone in these southern waters.

The shipowner had a son, a spirited but rather delicate boy, who, like most wholesome youths brought up near the sea, had an intense yearning to become a sailor.

After much pleading of the boy's part—his mother was dear—Mr. Baldwin intrusted him to the care of Captain Wellman of the whaler Albatross, with instructions to send Clifford—that was the boy's name—home on some steamer as soon as he was tired of a sailor's life, which he expected would be the case by the time the ship reached the

south Pacific. The Albatross never came back, and, six months after she left New Zealand, she touched at Norfolk island. Bedford Clifford was reported well and whamored of the sea. The manner of the loss of the Albatross could be only a matter for speculation, but that she was lost was settled beyond doubt, for the insurance companies had paid the claim and the widows and orphans of the missing sailors had discarded their mourning years ago.

"Still Mr. Baldwin believes his son is alive," said the consul, "and he spends most of his time traveling along the coasts of Australasia in his vain search. He is now much exhausted, and I fear he will not see the year out."

Together we called on Mr. Baldwin, a thin, careworn man, prematurely old, although he was only 45.

He told me his sad story, as he had told it for years to every one he met, and in obedience to his request I promised to look out for the lost Clifford, as every one had done, but it is unnecessary to state that there was never a hope behind any of these promises.

The next day, with my guide, I left Auckland. It was the 14th of December, and a more beautiful summer day never came down from the blue skies for the delight of man. The woods were shimmering emerald billows. The train ran through broad sheep pastures and past farms and orchards as beautiful and rich in color as are the hills of Devonshire in June.

Unnecessary here to tell of our reaching the end of the railroad, of the long but cheery stage journeys, of our visit to the geysers and the scene of the recent earthquake or of our long horseback ride into the forbidden land of "the king's country."

"Not even the queen of England," said my guide, with a show of pride, "could enter 'the king's country' without permission of the chief. But few white men have ever been there, nor could you go if you were not the friend of Sir George Grey, whom the Maoris call their father."

Ontonga, the Maori chief, a tall, magnificently formed man, with a tattooed face, treated me with a hospitality that was at once princely and barbaric.

These people in appearance and manners reminded me very much of our own Navajo Indians. They cultivate the ground after a fashion, but have great flocks of sheep, herds of cattle and pigs and poultry without end, while every stream teems with fish.

Rather reluctantly the chief gave me permission to go to the coast. The reason for his opposition was the danger "on the islands of Hangan," explained the guide. "There is still a band of man eaters. That's why our people keep away from the coast and do not wish white visitors to go there."

I reasoned that if these people had been really dangerous the English would have cleared them out long before now.

Continued on page 12.



THE CHRISTMAS CALF.

By EMILY MEREDYTH AYLWARD.

[Copyright, 1890, by the Author.]

"Suppose," said Miss Gascoigne, drawing up her slight, erect figure and laying down her coffee cup with an air of solution, "we give the calf to the Willoughbys."

"Suppose," said Jack Percy, "we put a rope round the neck of our dear darling Christmas right here and not prolong her life to needless torture. She'll die a violent death in the end."

"Jack," said Miss Gascoigne reprovingly, "you've evidently forgotten what the Willoughby children are like. You might know, at all events, that when I propose giving them the calf they must love animals. They simply adore them. To hint anything else is simply bad taste when you know how I am wrapped up in that calf. I thought I liked Thanksgiving—she was a beauty—but now I really think I like Christmas better. I wouldn't see her given away to any one but the Willoughbys, because they are the only people I know as enthusiastic about animals as I am myself. Those children were wild over Thanksgiving. What will they say when they find Christmas at the door on Xmas morning? Just a week old, all their own property."

"They won't say much. They'll proceed to make merry with her. Oh, what a merry-making there will be with that tender weaking of a calf! She'll sleep on Xmas night after a lively day. But don't look blue, Cousin Minna. She may stand a week of it."

"My son," interposed Mr. Percy gravely, but subduing a smile which flickered round the corners of his mouth, "you really ought not to talk that way even in fun. You know Cousin Minna doesn't like it. Besides I am fully of the opinion that the calf will be made a great pet. We don't need her here, and she will give so much pleasure to those children. Why, I saw little Helen and Grace only the other day in the paddock petting Jane Burns, the mother, in the gentlest way."

"And in the end they could hardly be got away from her," continued Miss Minna, "and said that of all presents in the world they would like a calf best. They haven't a single animal now but the bull pup, and they have such a nice house for a calf. Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby will be delighted; the children will be in ecstasies. It's a perfectly charming arrangement all round."

"Golly," murmured Jack, thrusting out his long 17-year-old legs and taking his last bite of pear at a gobbler. "Won't the calf and the bull pup have a bully time? Philkins, dear, I retract. The death won't be violent. It'll be nervous prostration after a race. Won't it be bully to see the calf at a 2:40 gait round the Willoughby lot with the bull pup in chase? We can see it, if we stretch, across the lawn from my window."

"Jack, you talk too much," put in Philip Greville, the one guest at the table. It was pretty well understood that Greville had a decidedly tender regard for Miss Gascoigne; but eight years ago he had proposed to her and been refused; that in or about the same time she had given her heart into somebody's keeping who had played with it as he bruised it and given it back to her when long had come a maiden with a larger dowry. Now she held it in proud reticence, and the glimmer of warmth with her was gone. The eye that probed deep could see her a deep capacity for affection, but in tender side was not the one shown to world. The nearest to it was when, as now, over the possible woes of animal, and the smallest disclosure of sympathy on any light the steady flame in Greville fanned. She was still a pretty woman, in her late twenties, with a self-reliant and dignified dignity which made her a decided success. Her observation and wit were keen and her speech ready and enough chosen to obtain the reputation of brilliancy. Her sense of humor was unimpaired in anything and everything which she did not pertain to a member of the brute creation. When it came to a joke at an animal's expense, Miss Minna couldn't see it and resented it with an air of pinked up severity which savored a little of the old maid.

"But, after all," thought Greville, "if she is a bit silly on this score, it's the one thing silly about her. It's her one hobby. In everything else who is like her? She is so susceptible to the touch of comedy or pathos. More attractive than ever—he realized with a lonely sense of longing—"animal fads notwithstanding."

"The calf," he said cheerily, "will be well looked after for at the Willoughbys. You are quite right, Miss Gascoigne. Willoughby wouldn't have a fly suffer on his

avenue they strolled quietly beneath the rays of a white half moon. There in the shed stood the sleek baby calf, the last of a thoroughbred stock. "I love the whole family," said Miss Minna earnestly, laying her slim hand on the newcomer's back. "If anything were to happen this beauty here, it would break my heart."

And Greville held the lantern aloft while she tied a blue ribbon round Christmas' neck.

Xmas had come and gone, and the calf was in the possession of the Willoughbys. The touch of spring was now in the air after a severe winter, throughout which Greville had responded with persistent regularity to every invitation to the Percys. Reports of the calf had reached Miss Minna from time to time, every one cheering. The children ran over to bring their parents' message that Christmas had proved "such a boon" and to declare their own undying devotion to their pet. Jack had just returned from a Canadian visit and was eating his first home dinner, at which Greville was again a guest.

"I shall give my little luncheon, then, this day week," remarked Miss Minna, "and I shall invite Mrs. Willoughby. Six

calls I shall have to make tomorrow, and, just think of it, I shall see the calf for the first time since she left us!"

"E-e-s," remarked Greville apprehensively. "I'm afraid—that is, I think—that Christmas hasn't grown as much as you might expect during the winter. It's been a bad winter, you know," anxiously.

"Why, how do you know about her?" asked Miss Minna, astonished. "You haven't seen her since Christmas, have you?"

"Well, yes. I dined once or twice at the Willoughbys. I forgot to mention about it. The calf wasn't well—quite as robust as I was, I mean, as you might like. But then—with a miserable effort at a smile—"I think that's all the better. I don't care much for fat calves myself."

"She ought to be fat," said Miss Minna, lapsing into anxious reflection. "She ought to be very, very fat. You have made me quite anxious about her. I'll call there the first thing. Perhaps their food does not agree with her."

"No," said Jack, "perhaps it doesn't. I should think myself that browsing off the back fence and an occasional refection off the clothesline wouldn't agree with most calves."

"The calf will fatten up all right now in the spring weather," remarked Mr. Percy, with evident effort at cheerfulness. "From what I have heard, she's—"

"What, Cousin George," said Miss Minna, "have you actually heard something, too, and never told me?"

A rather weary look overspread Mr. Percy's usually calm, genial face. "Yes, a few times going in and out on the train," he said, "the matter has been mentioned to me. The whole neighborhood seems to think it has a proprietary interest in that calf and that it is its business to keep it fat for it. But these things mean nothing. I've tried not to allow brilliancy. Her sense of humor was unimpaired in anything and everything which she did not pertain to a member of the brute creation. When it came to a joke at an animal's expense, Miss Minna couldn't see it and resented it with an air of pinked up severity which savored a little of the old maid."

"You might be made solicitous. I've had you spoken to me after the very best way. And she rose from the table, left the room with a decided air of—"

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"And I thought," put in Miss Minna feebly, "that Christmas would be so happy. They said they would care for her so, and the lovely house they had for her!"

"House! The beast has never seen the inside of a house. The house is filled with coal. It wandered the other night over to the Holts, and Mr. Holt gave it shelter for the night. Next morning it broke out and devoured his crocus bed. Oh, what and where has it not devoured!" she cried, gripping her umbrella and extending it with a sweeping right arm gesture which seemed to embrace land and sea. "That calf has simply been everywhere."

The case was looking dreadful. Miss Minna felt as though she could have sat down by the roadside and wept, but the hour was one for action, and with fear at her heart she pulled herself together to confront the Willoughby household. "I am going there direct now," she said. "I will see what can be done. If they were people who could be made to see things like anybody else, I would have no anxiety; but, unless they actually want to get rid of the calf, hints will avail nothing. Mr. Willoughby lives in literary dreamland, and, unless Mrs. Willoughby wants to, she simply won't see anything."

"Well," said Mrs. Merlington, giving with every word she spoke a savage pound on the sod with her umbrella, "they've got to be made to see it. Complaints have gone in day after day with no result. Those people would drive any one frantic, and if you can't bring matters to a crisis the village soon will and condemn that calf as a public nuisance."

With this parting shot, Miss Minna moved mournfully forward, and Mrs. Merlington stamped away.

As she entered the Willoughby gate she could see the ample, light hearted mistress of the household busily plying a rake round the hydrangea bush. Mr. Willoughby, with a pen still moist in his hand and his usual, anxious, absorbed expression of countenance, stood on the doorstep. At sight of Miss Minna, after a cordial greeting, he plunged into the subject uppermost in his heart.

"She's busy raking up after the calf," he said. "Lots of that to do all the time. Great institution, that calf."

"Ah," thought Miss Minna, with a bound of hope, "this is my opportunity. And a smile lit up her face. "Yes, that's just what I was thinking, Mr. Willoughby. I came over to ask Mrs. Willoughby to lunch on Friday, but I thought at the same time I would speak of just, borrowing the calf—borrowing it just at this time, you know, when it could have such a splendid run through our big paddock. In the spring all calves long for freedom and will burrow at everything, you know, if they haven't lots of space."

"Bless your heart," said Mr. Willoughby cheerily, "nothing of the kind. Spring makes no difference. This calf is always cheerful, always burrowing—torn up everything from the day we got her. Children adore her. Let her go everywhere she wants, do what she pleases."

"Heigho!" gasped Mrs. Willoughby, joining the group, her buxom figure and good natured face betraying results of hard exertion. "I'm so glad to see you, Miss Gascoigne. I've been raking up after the calf. It has a perfect mania for the hydrangeas."

"How is the calf, Mrs. Willoughby? You know I've never seen her since Xmas day."

"Oh, flourishing. I should say it is flourishing—got life and energy enough for six calves. I never see it myself, that's a fact. But I see it's traces, and it certainly must be the liveliest, strongest calf that ever was born. It tears up everything."

"Yes," said Miss Minna, a spice of acidity in her tone which no amount of the Willoughby ignorant amiability could induce her to repress, "I have just heard that it got into Mr. Merlington's studio and tore everything to bits, Mr. Merlington's hat included."

"Did it?" said Mrs. Willoughby genially, not a ruffle disturbing her face. "That's just the way it does everywhere. Just yesterday it demolished the cook's bonnet."

"Well, it's been a great boon to us, anyway," said Mr. Willoughby. "We hardly see the children since we've had it. Don't let it get into my papers, my love; today. They're strewn about there. I must be off. Perhaps you'd better lock the door."

Despair was settling in Miss Minna's breast. One might as well come in contact with a stone wall as with the Willoughby understanding. "Do you think, Mrs. Willoughby," she said timidly, "that it wouldn't be well—your place is small, you know—to take Christmas over to our place for a little change? I always," said Miss Minna, steeling herself to the falsehood, "intended to ask you that when weather like this came round."

"Let her go? My dear, not for a day. I couldn't keep house with the children. And as for room, why, my dear child, that calf isn't confined to this place. Why, it goes all round the country. There could not possibly be another calf with anything like the freedom. Oh, no," said Mrs. Willoughby, wagging her head with determination; "we will never, never part with the calf."

"You will come on Friday, then," said Miss Minna, who felt that she could not stand five seconds longer of this, or possibly take a view of the calf.

"It's possible you are not fully aware that it is possible the wretched brute can have house and land—in search of food without your knowing it."

"I never heard a word," said Miss Minna, before last night, and then only enough to make me suspect something. I was just going over to learn the truth now."

"Just this moment," continued Mrs. Merlington, "I have chased the brute out of Mr. Merlington's studio. Will you think of it? Will you think of that starved brute actually demolishing a corner of my husband's canvas? It has done it. It has licked his palette. It has smeared, torn and trampled everything. It has literally ruined the studio. It has wound up by eating the crown out of my husband's hat."

A tear stood in Miss Minna's eye. She was overwhelmed at this chapter of destruction, yet sorrow for the calf was uppermost.

"Poor Christmas!" she said. "Mrs. Merlington, I am sorry for all this. What on earth shall I do about it?"

"Get it back, get it back without a day's delay. If you don't, there's no telling what will happen. The whole neighborhood is up in arms and those Willoughbys

deeply, deeply sorry for you, earnestly. Very handsome! I feel looked, too, as he said it, Greville sympathetically with his little blue eyes. Miss Minna's gray ones. It was now

to Greville, the cause of my great, of Miss Minna's sorrow. She was the woman he loved, and sorrow in her from any cause roused his every instinct of chivalry and emotion.

"You are the only one, I believe," she said, "who has any real sympathy with me."

Jack came bounding across the lawn. "Have you—oh, have you," he said, thumping his sides as if from some most jovial recollection, "seen the calf?"

"Have you seen it?" was Miss Minna's question put anxiously in reply.

"Yes, down at the station. It was poking its nose in at the ticket office. It had a trailing vine painted on its back and a sunflower on its forehead. By Jingo, never saw such a beauty! I guess 'twas looking for a ticket to New York. Must be about tired of the suburbs."

The spring days were lengthening into summer. The calf had come to be a taboored subject in the Percy household. At mention of any calf Miss Minna's face dropped into gloomy melancholy, and Mr. Percy displayed a nervous irritability which sometimes resulted in his getting up and leaving the room. The truth was that the history of Christmas had colored Miss Minna's whole existence and made of her a chameleon more prone to moods and anxiety than of yore. Mr. Percy was nothing less than sick of the subject, and his evident worry and disgust, combined with Miss Minna's keen distress, had put the neighbors on their guard, who now felt that any redress should come through their own efforts, and that to press the matter with the Percys might only serve to chill friendship.

Nevertheless, after every neighbor had thrown out his hint and put in his plea without causing a ripple of change in the imperturbably good natured Willoughbys, an indignation meeting was held one fair June morning in the train going down.

"There goes Miss Gascoigne," said Mr. Reginald Holt. "She's having a tennis tournament at Elmhurst tomorrow. Never saw a girl so cut up. Better not come near the subject of the calf. They say she's strung up to an awful pitch about it."

"Infernal brute!" muttered Vaughan testily. "Percy ought to be spoken to about it. He had no business placing that calf in a position to become a menace to property and order."

"Oh, look here, Vaughan, be humane! The brute's starved, that's all there is about it," said Holt.

"I say it is infernal," repeated Vaughan. "That beast is possessed of the very devil himself. Why, only last night it darted forth in front of my horses and kept tearing to and fro until I thought we would be backed into the ditch."

"I swear by everything," put in Dick Trevor, "if Percy doesn't emancipate that animal before another week's out I'll shoot it at sight myself. It's the most cursed beast that ever defaced a neighborhood. When I think of my broken conservatory glass and my wife's azaleas!"

"It truly is an omnipresent calf," said Holt, chuckling. "My dear fellow, it's

seeking refuge from those children. It isn't that it has any more yearning after hothouse blossoms than even the wayside herbage; it's the shelter it's after. From all I hear the calf has a peculiar and even vulgar appetite."

"Peculiar? Yes, I should say it has," remarked young Percy Latham morosely. "Don't know about vulgar—nothing so vulgar about it as chewing my best Dent gloves off the garden seat when I was calling the other day on Miss Gresham."

"Yes, but isn't the comical side of those Willoughbys delicious?" remarked the philosophic Holt. "I tell you their obliviousness is a superlative joke. Can't help relishing it even when it's against myself. When I complained to Willoughby of the damage done my terrace, he made not a word of apology; simply pointed round his own devastated place and said it was the same everywhere. You can't get at those people; they won't see incongruities."

"They'll be got at before long," chimed in a chorus of voices. "Percy's got to be dined at till he gets at them and has that calf either killed or locked up. Something must positively be done."

It was a large gathering next day at Elmhurst. Not for a long time had Miss Minna looked so well. The day was glorious, everything was a success, and in the general satisfaction and excitement she looked more like her old buoyant self than she had managed to look since the calf had entered into her existence. For the time being she forgot the dark and cruel episode which had cast such a shadow on her horizon, and in the sympathy of genuine enjoyment the guests forgot it too. She had gone out little during the later spring. The fact was she had a cowardly shrinking from any allusion to the calf, and now, on the eve of her departure for Europe, she was satisfied in the realization that her farewell entertainment was going off with éclat. Deep down in her heart she had qualms and anxieties about the calf. Her feelings were a mixture of longing and dread for news of it, and a sort of blind hope that its existence might have gone into safe keeping. She had long made up her mind that indirect appeal was useless, and that direct appeal would only sever the Willoughby connection. They were not voluntarily cruel, she knew. Their sins were sins of omission, and they would never forgive the cause of cruelty being directly brought home to them. And so things had gone, and today for the first time in months the ever gnawing recollection had for the moment ceased to oppress her.

Refreshments were served on the lawn, and then there was a crush for the drawing room to hear the last fashionable tenor singing. After that there would be the final leavetaking of Miss Minna, and tomorrow she would set sail for Europe and try to forget the calf.

The tenor had his music unfolded. The guests were bonneted and wrapped ready for departure when he would have sung. Suddenly there was a noise, as though late party from out of doors. Whoever they were, they made a big noise about it and

seemed to be bringing down tables and chairs in their wake. There was a sound as of the overturning of a hatrack, on top of it the unmistakable smash of a lamp, on top of that a rush and a rattle as of a domestic earthquake, finally a flying backward of the drawing room door, and though from the momentum of a fall of sand flats, and then in the midst of waiting party stood the calf.

"Hi, there!" screamed Mrs. Willoughby, darting forward and wrenching his arm from beneath the tenor, who, being gracefully propped up in a picturesque attitude to sing, nearly lost his balance and barely escaped being prostrated on the carpet. "Hi, there—sh—out, out, hit me, you ever in your life! It's—"

And under vigorous branches and roses of the umbrella, through flying showers of tittering women and men, a small, dark, choly of Miss Minna's fixed gaze, the calf having made a double circuit of the room, was finally driven out through the French window.

"Well," gasped Mrs. Willoughby, dropping in sheer physical exhaustion on a divan, "the idea, peking in here at such a time! Did you ever know such a contrary animal? Thank goodness, I got it out so soon. Here, Mr. Armitage, here's your umbrella. I'm so glad you can go on with your song. If I hadn't got that calf out, you couldn't."

"Oblige me; sing it. Do," stammered Miss Minna, who was on the borders of collapse, and who stood by in silent torture while the bewildered tenor made the supreme effort of his life.

She knew everything. Christmas—poor, lank, lean Christmas—was still with the Willoughbys. She was still starved.

"Blowed," said Mr. Armitage, tenor, when he got to town that night, "if ever I got my nose into such a bewildering circus of surprises—wild, starved calf tearing round a drawing room; women tittering; men swearing; woman owner grabbing my umbrella and nearly upsetting me to poke it out; hostess repressing hysteria; man in love with her glowing at the whole community; host looking as if last straw had been piled on his endurance; host's son howling with delight and nearly strangling himself on sofa. What's the secret of the whole business? What is up in that blooming village?"

Late that night, after an evening spent in gloomy quietude by all except Jack, who snickered all over the house and made more than one allusion to "the bully show," Miss Minna said goodby to Greville. For the first time in his life he saw her in tears.

And now it was Christmas again. In one week more the bells would ring out the joyful good wishes of the nativity. It was a cold, clear, glistening Christmas, with its trees decked with diamonds and its paths white and crisp with little crackling furrows of ice. Miss Minna had just got home, and, aided by Jack, was hanging up the ivy garlands with the rich, bright mixture of scarlet holly berries entwined.

"I am so happy to be home," she said. "I hardly know what to say or do first. Jack, I feel somehow now you won't laugh at me as much as you would a year ago, but do you know I could be utterly, completely happy but for the calf."

"I've never laid eyes on her since the autumn," said Jack. "She didn't look very bulky then. Every one seems to have shut up about her, though from time to time, I'll admit, I've heard what James Plush would call 'gashly tails.'"

"Then let's not say any more about her now," said Miss Minna. "I know Cousin George can't bear it, and I don't want to get worked up so that he might suspect anything. I'm running in to town for an hour after lunch to finish up my presents."

An hour earlier than expected Miss Minna got her train back. There was no carriage to meet her, and as she faced to walk homeward her old friend, Colonel Holbrook, testy, crusty, but sterling, overtook her with his trap and offered to drive her home. She took her seat beside him cheerfully and chatted brightly of everything at home and getting back to it all with a zest in which the colonel sympathized, for he was thoroughly glad to see her.

As they turned into the drive the colonel slackened speed, conversation lapsed suddenly, and his face assumed a grave and portentous expression.

Miss Minna was wise from experience, for how many weary months had she not learned to read any graveness of aspect in the neighbor's face as the preface to some recital about the calf? She felt what was coming, and she could almost have gone on her knees to the old soldier to implore him to keep it back from her.

"Miss Gascoigne," he began gravely. "I'm sorry to be obliged to speak. I wouldn't spoil your home coming willingly for the world. But it can't be helped, you know; something has got to be done. Will you, my dear Miss Gascoigne, for pity's sake, for charity's sake, do something about that calf?"

Poor Miss Minna! Her worst enemy would have been sorry for her then. She buried her face in her hands in an attitude of absolute shrinking, and the colonel could barely catch her little timorous question. "Are things so very bad, then?"

"Bad!" echoed the colonel, who, in the excitement of a year's recollections, was fast letting his testy side come uppermost. "Bad? They're devilish. It's a case for the intervention of a savage."

"What—what," said Miss Minna feebly, "is to be done?"

"I don't know what's to be done. You alone, Miss Gascoigne, can tell that. That's what we've all been waiting for, and for God Almighty's sake, I implore of you—not for my sake, but for God Almighty's sake—to do something."

"Oh," said Miss Minna, wringing her hands despairingly, "I would do anything! What can I—what shall I do?"

"I repeat," said the colonel, "I don't know myself what you can do, but you're the only one who can do anything, and I beg of you again to do something. You gave it to them, and you must get it away from them. It's the most pitiful object

seemed to be bringing down tables and chairs in their wake. There was a sound as of the overturning of a hatrack, on top of it the unmistakable smash of a lamp, on top of that a rush and a rattle as of a domestic earthquake, finally a flying backward of the drawing room door, and though from the momentum of a fall of sand flats, and then in the midst of waiting party stood the calf.

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HERE IS A TALE OF THE MAORIS

Continued from Page 9.

the fact that they were unheeded of it not unknown outside "the king's country" argued that they were not important. But the prospect of seeing real cannibals, even at a distance, increased my desire to go.

We carried provisions on a pack horse, for the west coast was wild and uninhabited. We were armed with shotguns and pistols, not so much for self protection as to secure game if need be.

It was the evening of Dec. 20, and we had made a camp in a beautiful valley, near the shore, where there were fuel, grass and water.

We needed no shelter, for the air was as soothing and balmy as in the land of the lotus eaters, where, the poet says, it is one perpetual afternoon.

We had an early supper, and just at sunset the guide, who seemed unusually nervous, went to the top of an adjoining hill to "spy out the land," as he put it, for he had been educated at a missionary school and was full of Biblical expressions.

After being absent so long that I began to feel impatient he came running breathlessly into camp.

"What's up?" I asked. Pointing over the hill, the guide gasped:

"People from the Hakan islands in camp over there! And there's a white man with them!"

"But is that surprising?" I inquired. "Yes, sir. I should say it was," he answered. Then he added: "We mustn't stay here. It's dangerous."

To the surprise of the guide I announced my purpose to have a look at these people, and, fearing to remain alone rather than because he approved of the undertaking, the guide accompanied me.

We reached the top of the hill, from which we could see a fire in the valley not more than 150 yards below us. About this fire four men stood, two of them unmistakably natives and two of them as unmistakably white men, though the slight attire of all was the same.

"There are two white men down there," I said to the guide. "No matter how the others feel, these will be friends. Come with me." And, making sure that my pistols were smooth in the holsters, I threw the shotgun into the hollow of my arm and strode down.

Like a man under hypnotic influence, the guide obeyed me, and in a few minutes we were at the fire.

The natives were the first to hear us, and, without raising their spears, which were on the ground, they uttered a yell of alarm and fled.

The older of the two bronzed white men—the younger was about one and twenty—reached out his hands, and in a voice trembling with emotion shouted: "Friends! Friends! Friends!"

When the younger man commanded his tongue, after he could command his hands with us, he cried out, shaken from the fire! There's danger back here! He and his companion picked up the spears, and, at a run, they followed the guide and myself to our camp.

There was no time for explanation. Clearly these men had been captives and were as anxious to escape as we were to help them.

We saddled up quickly, placed the older man on the pack horse, while the younger sprang up beside me, and then, guided by the stars, we started eastward.

During the night march the young man behind me told me his story. His name was Clifford Baldwin; that of his companion was George Wellman, mate of the lost ship Albatross and the brother of the captain.

The ship foundered in a cyclone after most of the crew, including the captain, had been swept from her decks. This was nine months after she had left New Bedford.

Of the five men who got away in the lifeboat, three died of starvation. Young Baldwin and the mate were flung ashore on one of the Hakan islands, where for six years the natives, who in every other way had treated them kindly, kept them captive. Now and then they made forays to the main island to carry off Maori cattle, and they had just landed for this purpose the night before.

"Take me to my father in Boston," said the young man in conclusion, "or send me to him, and he will repay you for your trouble."

I told him that his father was then at Auckland, whereto he was so much affected that the poor fellow burst into tears.

The Maoris were astonished at our discovery, and they gladly furnished us with fresh horses to get to the nearest stage line.

We had provided clothing for our nearly naked companions, and a barber at the geysers had made them more presentable.

It was now Christmas day when we reached Auckland, and to two men at least it was the happiest Christmas day in all the world.

Mr. Baldwin soon regained his health. He and his son—the latter now married—are living in California, and never a Christmas day passes that I am not asked to visit them and celebrate the meeting in New Zealand.

LEON EDWARDS.

Poor George.

"Did George, the light of my life, call to-night, pa?"

"Yes, and I guess he was blown out; I gave him a blast."—Town Topics.

The Easiest Way Out.

Father—Did you reject that Italian count, as I told you to?

Daughter—It wasn't necessary I told him you had failed.—Tit-Bits.

Not Necessary.

"The good die young."

"I wouldn't take out a life insurance policy, if I were you."—N. Y. Journal.

CELEBRATIONS.

Curious Customs but Little Known in the Country—Superstitions About Beasts and Birds—Blessing the Flocks—A Feast in Spain.



Among the most interesting features of the universal good will which prevails at Christmas, the old world is no exception. In disposition, the people of the world tend to the enjoyment of the festival of the dumb animals, which just at the season of the year may be said to be brought into more friendly and intimate contact with their masters than at any other time of the year. Throughout Scandinavia, Germany and Austria the peasants are accustomed to erect in front of their cottages on Christmas day a pole to which is fastened a large sheaf of oats or corn for the benefit of the little birds, while in many districts grain is spread outside on the doors and window sills on the evening of Dec. 24. The Albanians, the Montenegrins, and in fact nearly all the races of the southeast of Europe, irrespective of creed or nationality, make a point of distributing their first large Christmas meal cake among the cattle, after having broken it on the horn of an ox while during the siege of Paris, when each soldier of the beleaguering German army managed to have his little Christmas tree, however scant or poor, set up on Christmas eve in remembrance of the loved ones at home, nearly every trooper made a point of leading up his horse to see his tree and to receive his master's ration of bread in honor of the occasion.

Only in certain districts of southern Italy and in the isle of Man are exceptions to be found to this rule. Thus in Calabria it is customary among the peasantry at Christmas time to place cake upon a table and to drive the oxen around it, those who attempt to taste the food being slaughtered on the spot. In the isle of Man the cruel pastime known as "hunting the wren," and which dates back to pagan times, is still practiced every Christmas morning.

All the villagers turning out, every one armed with two sticks—one for beating the bushes and the other for throwing at the birds. The origin of the custom is to be found in the legend according to which "there formerly lived in the isle of Man a very beautiful fairy who exercised great influence over the male population by means of her voice, enticing them into the sea, where they were drowned. So long did this continue that fears were entertained that the island would be depopulated. Eventually, however, a knight errant of King Arthur's Round Table appeared upon the scene, and he, having discovered a means of overcoming the fairy's charm, pressed her so hard with a plot for her destruction that she could only save herself by taking the form of a wren.

While she was in this form a spell was cast upon her which compelled her to assume the bird's form on each Christmas day and decreed that she should ultimately "die by human hands," hence the cruel hunting of the wren is kept up, and after the birds have been killed the children place them on ivy bushes and carry them around in procession.

But it is in France, especially in the western and southern portions thereof, that the peasants made a point of introducing their domestic animals into the celebration of Christmas not only at home, but also at church, on the ground that the poor creatures having participated in the joy of mankind at the birth of Christ should participate in the commemoration of the event.

In Brittany cattle and sheep may be seen to form part of the congregation reverends the quaint yet thoroughly church-like performance in most of the Christmas the seacoast villages on altar a be. On the right side of the pine and is constructed of fragrant es of crimsuches, with great bunches of glistening hollies and mistletoe glistening among the verdure. Unbeatable maithe sits the most hair falling out of the village, her ments, while in loose white garyoung infant. Beside there reposes a man wearing a gold stands a young and leaning on a strobored robe donkey and four shile an ox, a corn from a couple vlety munch soon as the gospel hangers. As small chorister concealed read a board figure of a rooster the card- verses, "For to us a chochant imitating cleverly at the cloum," strophe the crow of a chantie each deep bass voice of another grow. The ister hidden somewhere in the bow- bower above described "lows" h- sponse of "Ubi?" (where), which, as if it proceeds from the ox. A chorister concealed near the sheep loose occasionally so that light and air the word "Bethlehem," and thenay penetrate it. Moreover, a sun bath haritone voice, apparently proceeding and then stimulates its growth and from the donkey brays "Eamus" (lethens its color. A change of style in us go thither). Thereupon the rector, his acolytes and the entire congrega- tion form a procession and march from the altar to the bower where the repre- sentation of the nativity is arranged. The priest, having sprinkled the mother and child as well as the animals with holy water, thereupon makes his way to

the chief entrance to the church, the doors of which are wide open, looking usually out on to the sea. All the cattle and the flocks of the village have mean- while been driven into the churchyard and stand crowded together in the sil- very light of the moon around the por- tal. Taking up his position on the top- most step of the porch, the rector ex- claims: "God in his mercy, my dear children, has sent me on this radiant night of the nativity to bless your cat- tle and your flocks, because it is only right that the animals which constitute your greatest help and source of pres- perity should participate in the joy which fills all our hearts. Now lead your flocks past me."

The shepherds and cattle herders then begin to drive the animals past, while the priest, dipping the sprinkler into the silver ewer of holy water, showers

the latter upon the horses, the asses, the oxen, the cows and the sheep. The clang of the bells around their necks, their lowing, their baaing, their braying and neighing, as well as the cries and words of command of their drivers, create a tremendous din, above which ever and anon rise the solemn words of the priest, "Benedicat vos omnipotens Deus, Pater et Filius et Spiritus Sanctus!" the choristers bringing the blessings to a close with a resounding "Amen!"

Every one who has wintered in Spain will recall to mind the "Missa del Gallo," or "cock's mass," celebrated in all the churches on Christmas eve, or rather Christmas morning. The chanticleer being the bird that is first to herald in the advent of the morning light, the Spaniards, by a happy and quaint conceit, like to imagine that he is anxious on this night of nights to call upon them even at midnight to be awake and to salute the happy morning. In the principal churches of Madrid and Seville this midnight mass in honor of the "Dios Nino" is rendered with exquisite pastoral music, castanets and tambour- ines playing an important part in the orchestra, while now and again, by means of a special instrument, pathetic and birdlike notes swell up with peculiar beauty, as if some midnight bird had lent its voice to mingle with the angelic psalms to herald in the mystic coming of the babe of Bethlehem. In the churches of the small provincial towns and villages the instrumental bird notes are replaced by those of an ordinary rooster, which by some device known to the peasants is made to crow at the appointed period during the celebration.

Not only on the continent of Europe, but also in the southwestern counties of England a superstition prevails to the effect that animals possess the power of speech at 12 o'clock on Christmas eve. Inasmuch, however, as only those persons who are entirely free from mortal sin are supposed to possess the privilege of understanding their utterances, there is no authentic record extant as to the character of their remarks on these occasions.

EX-ATTACHE.

VARIOUS NOTES.

Clothes For the Children—Tailor Made Skirts—About the Hair.

Scotch plaids in which astrakhan lines are mingled, heavy ribbed materials, changeable woolsens and plain cloths are all employed for the wardrobe of little girls. Although the general style of making gowns and cloaks for them approximates to that for grown persons, nothing is tight.

Plush and velours du nord compose many wraps this winter. Jackets ornamented with brandebourges and passementerie are very much seen. Boleros are also simulated on jackets by lines of braiding around the armholes. A valois collar of plush lined with fur may be added to freshen a jacket that is not quite up to date.

Tailor made skirts are very little more than four yards around now and are often decidedly less. Tailor made bodices have a short basque without godets and a valois



FUR NOVELTIES.

collar, with or without revers, and open over a silk chemisette or a vest of light colored cloth.

The hair is so universally curled, waved and braided in these days, and women feel it so necessary to be constantly ready to see and be seen, that their tresses seldom have a breathing time, as it were, except during the brushing process. It is, as a matter of fact, very much more beneficial to the hair if it is allowed to hang loose occasionally so that light and air may penetrate it. Moreover, a sun bath arrangement, by which the weight and if it are shifted to a new place, is all- rable now and then. Women who alogical tendency will find the risk of drying the hair much diminished if used in the water instead of soap to dry. The alcohol is quite as cleans- ing and causes the hair new style quickly.

A bon on is given of two of the head at onkwear in fur. The first is a pair of sh fur, having a natural cluster of sh tails at the other and figh in blue's at the side to clasp a collar and cat. The second is a stole has a high, flaring waist in front.

The wearing of and becoming head, come a fashion w likely to be- turesquely in airy folder women The thinner and softer waves pio- more beautifully it drapes peries. is fastened to the head and the and comes down about the scarf head and throat and over the hair and floats airily down to the the gown. But it is a trying fa- any woman who has not style in her nature and dress.

HOLIDAY MESSAGES FROM LITERARY MEN

Continued from page 9

poetry and his lectures on modern English and American poetry have made his name a familiar and pleasant one. This is the poem he sent me:

FOR CHRISTMAS MORNING.

Oh, wear for garment mirth Upon the soul As all the fields of earth Wear one white stole! A dream of things long gone Let sorrow be! Turn thou thine eyes on dawn, Thy heart on glories!

CLINTON SCOLLARD.

George W. Cable writes me from Northampton, Mass., and I make his the parting message on the page of Christmas offering:

May Christmas bring us all rightfully the merriment of conquerors and the new year find us strong for fresh conquests.

G. W. CABLE.

Voice this message, for it is appropriate and acceptable. It erases the duller shades in the make up of holidays. At the birth of Christ a railroad was laid and an engine built. The railroad is civilization; the engine, joy. But, like all other railroads, civilization has side tracks and other engines. Alas for the side tracks and the other engines. But with Mr. Cable conquerors are not sad, nor are they side tracked. Forget, then, the sidings! The engine runs on the main track today.

LILLIAN A. NORTH.

A PEOPLE OF FEW WORDS.

"Let your speech be yea, yea, and nay, nay," says the Good Book, "for whosoever is more than these cometh of evil." The Shakers abide by the spirit of this rule. Their words are few, simple, sincere and direct. They waste no energy in idle talk; they use it in thinking and doing. And whatever they do they do with their might. They are content with nothing short of the essence and principle of the things they investigate. They take pains and are patient. And thus the doors of many strange truths open to them. In this way they discovered what may almost be called the unity of diseases. A venerable Shaker says of it: "It is said that one man's meat is another man's poison. That is but half the truth. Any man's meat is any man's poison, under certain conditions. If the grain never got further than the hopper we should never have bread; and if bread should not get further than the stomach we should be helpless and inflamed. Food lies in the rot. This ferment produces poisons which may, and often do, disorder every other organ and function of the body. This is indigestion or dyspepsia, with many symptoms and disguises. Cure it and you cure nine-tenths of your complaints." These words were uttered many years ago. Since then they have found a remedy, now known as the Shaker Digestive Cordial. It is made from medicinal plants cultivated by them. It is a food and digests other foods. Taken while eating it rests the stomach and nourishes the system. The pain and distresses of dyspepsia disappear before it. It prevents fermentation and soon restores full power to the digestion. It succeeds in the worst cases. It is worthy the name of the people whose name it bears. Any druggist will sell you a trial bottle for ten cents.

MADE ME A MAN

AXAX TABLETS POSITIVELY CURE ALL Nervous Diseases—Falling Memory, Impotency, Sleepless- ness, etc., caused by Abuse and other Excesses and Discre- tions. They quickly and surely restore Lost Vitality, old or young, and fit a man for study, business or marriage. Prevent Insanity and Consump- tion if taken in time. Their use shows immediate improvement and effects a CURE where all others fail. Insist upon having the genuine AXAX Tablets. They have cured thousands and will cure you. We give positive written guarantee to effect a cure in each case or refund the money. Price 50 cents per package, or six packages (full treatment) for \$2.50. By mail, in plain wrapper upon receipt of price. Circular free. Address: AXAX REMEDY CO., 79 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

For sale in Janesville by Rich & Davis and Stearns & Baker.

Santa Claus, The Toy King,

has arrived and taken possession of

The Fair

for his headquarters.

Our variety of HOLIDAY : : GOODS

never so complete. Our prices never so attractive. Don't delay until the last moment. Come early in the day and avoid the rush.

The Fair

Yarn Drive...

Our sale of Saxony Yarn has been a surprise to everybody. This week our assortment has been re-stored and we go at it again.

Saxony Yarn, black, white and all colors, at..... 3 1/2c

Good size Turkish Towels, at..... 5c

54 inch ail wool Dress Flannels, reduced from 40c, at..... 27 1/2c

Yard wide Novelty Dress Goods, all wool, real value 40c, price now..... 28c

20 pieces Black Dress Goods in brocades, plain serges and plain henriettas, former price 50c, now..... 39c

Our store is the only house in the city where you can buy home made Flannelette Wrappers at \$1.25 and \$1.50. They are made made better and prettier than those made in the factories. Come in and look at them.

Superb line of Handkerchiefs at all prices and prettier than ever shown before.

Pocket Books and Umbrellas at all prices.

'It Pays To Trade at Hoffmaster's.' H. HOFFMASTER & SON, 18 S. Main Street, Janesville.

A Little More Cost Brings Big Profit...

The addressing, folding, inclosing, sealing and stamping of five thousand circulars, with postage, will cost at least \$65, whether the circular is good or bad. Notwithstanding this fixed charge, some strive to save a dollar or two on the cost of printing, although the goods advertised are to be judged by the character of the printing, just as a house is judged by the character of its salesmen. Good printing costs but little more, and that "little more" brings greater returns than any other part of the cost. Order your printing where good work is assured.

Gazette Job Rooms.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS Monthly Illustrated

Edited by ALBERT SHAW

"If only one magazine can be taken, we would suggest the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, as covering more ground than any other magazine."—Board of Library Commissioners of New Hampshire, 1896.

THIS magazine is, in its contributed and departmental features, what its readers, who include the most noted names of the English-speaking world, are pleased to call "absolutely up to date," "thoroughly abreast of the times," "invaluable," and "indispensable." It is profusely illustrated with timely portraits, views, and cartoons. Its original articles are of immediate interest, by the best authorities on their respective subjects. The Editor's "Progress of the World" gives a clear, rightly proportioned view of the history of the human race during the current month. The "Leading Articles of the Month" present the important parts of the best magazine articles that have been written in every part of the world. The newest and most important books are carefully reviewed. Indexes, chronological records, and other departments complete the certainty that the reader of the Review of Reviews will miss nothing of great significance that is said or written or done throughout the world.

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SOME FACTS AND FANCIES OF INTEREST TO THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion now dictates that flowers shall be worn at the belt. This is an awkward place for them, as the arm is liable to crush them unless they are kept constantly in mind, and, as it is generally understood that to appear well dressed one must think a deal about one's clothes beforehand and go through about them after they are on, this demand on one's attention is rather a bore. Parisian authorities seem to consider that flowers in the belt appear more careless



TRAVELING COAT.

and artless than they do in the bosom, and art which conceals art is, of course, the secret of good dressing, as of other good things. One must choose and arrange one's garments and adornments with such skill that the observer will exclaim, "What a pretty woman!" not "What pretty clothes!" There are many women who are foolish enough to wear a color or a style simply because it is fashionable, without regard to its becomingness, and the result is sometimes very undesirable. The wiser way is to discover one's own best points and dress up to them as far as one's means will allow, following the style only as far as it agrees with one's figure, complexion and hair. There are some very beautiful and brilliant shades of reddish pink now newly in vogue which are simply destructive to half the women who wear them. They are so brilliant that they kill all the bloom of a delicate skin and make it look either sallow or lead colored. The deep vivid blues and royal purples now worn are almost as bad—fully as bad, indeed—for dark complexions. For general becomingness nothing can equal the combination of black and white; so if a woman is determined to venture on a brilliant and dangerous color she will do well to make it only an adjunct to a black and white costume, which will take off the edge of the unfavorable tint.

The illustration given shows a traveling jacket or coat of brown and blue plaid cloth having a beige ground. A strap at the waist behind retains a slight fullness, while the front is straight. The revers of beige silk are fastened with large horn buttons and may be unfastened and folded over each other in double breasted style. The cuffs of beige silk, the flaring collar and the revers are edged with tawny fringe. The beige felt hat is trimmed with blue velvet bows and draperies of beige silk and coq feathers.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

Profusion of Trimmings—Fur of All Kinds Now Used.

Jackets are worn much less long this year than they were last. They are fitted at the back and under the arms and left loose in front or are left straight back and front and shaped under the arms. Revers and high, flaring collars, the latter made in points, round or crenelated, are in vogue, and moderately large sleeves. Although gown sleeves have greatly diminished, they still have much decoration at the top, and coat sleeves are still made of a size to al-



BOURRETTE COSTUME.

low for all trimmings on the sleeves beneath. Branches are employed as a finish, as are large buttons of pearl or passementerie.

Outside garments are very much trimmed this winter, and peleries, hoods and collars of fur are in the highest favor. Short pile and long pile furs are combined, the former for the body of wraps, the latter for adornments, and the colors are arranged so as to contrast.

Boleros on woolen gowns are of the same material or of velvet, boleros of guipure and lace being usually reserved for silk costumes.

Care should be taken in making little girls' short dresses that the skirt is not left longer behind than in front. It ought to be even around the lower edge, as a sagging effect at the back is very awkward looking. Little girls' hats are usually large and are trimmed with ostrich plumes and ribbons, but not with flowers, as a rule. Plaids, chevrons, burs and similar fabrics are the preferred materials for children's wear at present.

Today's sketch shows a costume of heavy green and black bourrette. The skirt is adorned, near the foot and again above the middle, by three narrow bands of black fur arranged in undulating lines. The stretched bodice, which is gathered at the waist, has a plaited bolero of green velvet

embroidered with gold. Three bands of fur are placed near the top of the bodice, and the black satin corselet is fastened by steel buttons. The velvet sleeves have black satin bows at the wrist.

PARISIAN FANCIES.

Old Fashions Revived—A Watteau Craze.

Although novelties in wearing apparel are always more or less a revival of former fashions, it is not always that the mode boasts of a lack of originality and flaunts the antique as ostentatiously as is done at present. In Paris there is a Watteau fever raging. The delicate and frivolous characteristics of his period are being reproduced in this anomalous age, with which they are curiously out of harmony. There is no doubt about their beauty and picturesqueness, however much they may seem the apotheosis of artificiality. Ancient songs, dances and furniture are coming into notice, and fashionable salons resound to the strains of the gavot and the minuet. Fashions, like wine, gain their fine bouquet by age. They must be buried and forgotten and brought to light again before their greatest charms are known. It is not the powdered hair and broadened gown in themselves that are so fascinating. It is the atmosphere of ancient gallantry and coquetry which envelops them and gives them an emotional association in strong contrast with the hurry and pro-



VISITING COSTUME.

saleness of the present day. If we progress steadily in our modern line of development, it is conceivable that a century or so hence we shall be envied by posterity as having lived in a comparatively romantic and sentimental age, and the godet skirt and bloomers will be regarded by our great-grandchildren as quaint costumes for a fancy ball.

The portraits by Boucher, Watteau, Nattier, Greuze and Latour are serving Parisian women as models for hairdressing. Soft, loose arrangements are in favor, the locks being irregularly curled and waved. The nape of the neck is often left uncovered, and small combs, pins and bows are placed in the hair as ornaments.

The cut shows a visiting gown of maroon velvet and broche silk in two tones of maroon. The velvet skirt has a broche tablier framed in bands of chinchilla. The broche bodice has a short basque edged with chinchilla and opens over a plastron of gold silk. The revers and collar are of white silk embroidered with gold and edged with chinchilla. The close sleeves of broche silk have velvet cuffs bordered with fur and velvet draperies at the top. The Louis XIII hat of maroon felt is trimmed with ribbon and choux of gold velvet and coq feathers.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

TOILET MATTERS.

Rosewater For the Eyes—A Pretty Felt Hat.

Glycerin is considered an excellent emollient for the hands, although it sometimes has a yellowing effect. Many complexion specialists recommend it, however, for softening and bleaching. Almond meal and bran water are also esteemed valuable for whitening the skin and rendering it delicate. Some women are fortunate enough to have hands which are not sensitive to rough usage and which will remain fair and smooth under adverse circumstances without special care. The hands of other women are marred and injured by any sort of work in spite of all precautions.

Rosewater has the reputation of beautifying the eyes, eyelashes and brows if it is used perseveringly. They should be moistened with the finger wet with rosewater, and a few drops should be allowed to enter



WINTER HAT.

the eye. Rosewater containing a few drops of laudanum is also said to be excellent for the lips.

Silk underwear is still worn and is warm for the winter months. Trimmed with lace, it may be made very attractive. But white batiste, lawn and jaconet are considered more elegant and in better taste. They wash perfectly, as silk does not, and are fresh and pleasing until they are worn out. Lace and embroidery are, of course, the preferred adornments. In silk underwear the set consists of three pieces, the

third being the short petticoat, which is en suite with the other two articles. Short petticoats of embroidered flannel are warmer and quite as pretty. They may be lace trimmed and should be carefully washed in warm, not hot, water if they are to retain their beauty.

Today's sketch shows a hat of ashes of roses felt. The upright brim is edged with black velvet, and near the front are placed a paste buckle and a Prince of Wales cluster of white ostrich plumes. Black ostrich plumes are arranged in profusion at the back, while next the hair are bunches of white, pink and red carnations.

FEMININE NOTIONS.

Why Women Dress—Not Solely For the Opposite Sex.

Charles Lamb was not the first nor will he be the last to discover and expose popular fallacies. One of the most fallacious of fallacies is the one which prevails with regard to why women like to look pretty. Men say, and, of course, it is very pleasant for them to think, that women dress and smile and exert themselves to be agreeable only for the benefit of the masculine sex, and if by any accident it is brought home to a man that women do try to attract and please each other he at once assumes it is because the one who is doing the agreeable wants to gain some worldly advantage. No doubt there is a great deal of humbug of that sort going on all the time not only between women, but between men and women and between men alone, but that does not alter the fact that a very large number of women wish to be admired by their own sex and a less number, but still a large one, wish to be loved by it. However confidential a woman may be with her men friends, however much she may be rested by their strength and helped by their forbearance—when they



AFTERNOON COSTUME.

have it—she is sure to run up now and then against a stolid misapprehension which nothing except sympathetic intuition can overcome, and that is what no man who has the other desirable qualities of a man possesses. It is a sixth sense, incomprehensible to him. Women do understand each other, care for each other and even—really—like to look pretty for each other. One has only to visit some prominent woman's club to realize this. The pretty clothes, the pretty manners, the pretty speeches, are displayed quite as cogently as at any function where the two sexes mingle. One likes to be discriminatingly appreciated as well as admired by wholesale, and women do appreciate each other discriminatingly—that is, real women, who make the best wives and mothers. There are less favorable samples who care for masculine admiration only, and who will care for it as much and as prominently after marriage as before, but these are too exceptional to be reckoned.

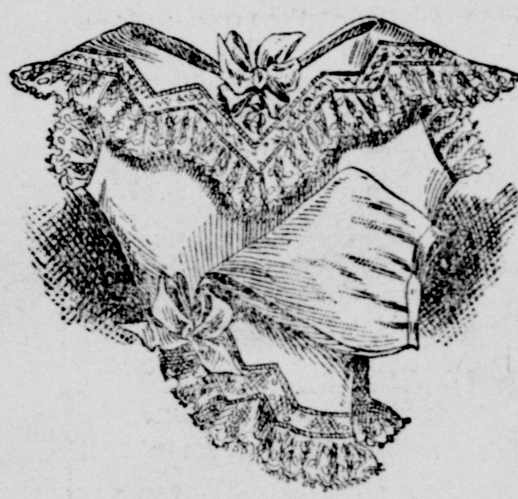
Speaking of pretty clothes, the cut shows something rather effective in afternoon gowns, suitable for reception and club wear. The material is suede cloth, the skirt being slashed at the left side over a panel of mauve tulle. The points and the straight edge are bordered with sable, and buttons form a decoration. Behind, the skirt forms a triple plait, which buttons on the bodice. The corsage is closed on the side by small buttons and opens over a plastron of mauve silk. Narrow bands of sable border the bodice and trim the sleeves. The tall, flowing collar is lined with sable.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

TOILET HINTS.

About the Fingers—Accessories to the Adornment of the Hair.

Some time ago there was a fancy for trimming the nails in a point, and it has not yet entirely died out. An idea that it made the fingers look taper was probably at the bottom of the fashion, but it was and is really more suggestive of talons than of anything else. Long nails, which are cherished by some as an indication that they do no menial work—long nails and manual occupation being incompatible—always have a vulgar effect. There is an excellent rule which prescribes that the nails shall not extend beyond the end of the finger, and where they are small and the quick does not run out near the top of the finger it looks better to cut them still shorter. The pointed finger can wear longer nails than the square or spatulated variety, generally speaking, which is a fortunate provision of nature, since point-



NEW UNDERWEAR.

ed fingers are seldom expert at anything except looking pretty, while the other two kinds transact the business and do the necessary work of the world.

Combs, ribbons, buckles, bows and jewels are again "coming in" for wear in the hair. It is hard to tell whether this is an advantage or a disadvantage. Beautiful hair needs adventitious ornamentation no more than good wine needs a bush. In fact, ornaments rather detract from its beauty, as they do from that of a fine neck.

Even ordinary hair may bear and be improved by pins and bands, but woman's growing glory, when it is a glory, is best left to speak for itself. When decorations are chosen, however, they should be selected with an eye to the color of the hair. Coral, amber and gold are effective in dark locks, jet and turquoise in blond hair, gold and malachite in red coiffures.

The sketch shows a set of underwear of white batiste. The decoration consists of insertion arranged in points and ruffles of lace. There is a turned over, yoke-like collar to the chemise, and bows of pink ribbon finish the trimming.

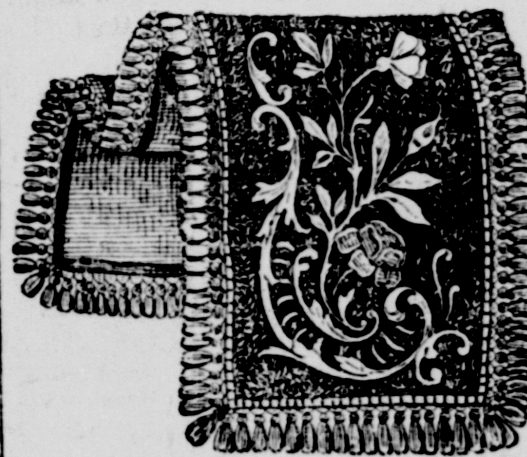
JUDIC CHOLLET.

DECORATIVE FURNISHING.

Improvement in Household Belongings.

An Artistic Piano Scarf.

Probably few of the present generation realize what an immense change has been worked in furniture and decorative art lines since the days of our mothers' young ladyhood, for the alteration, once begun, progressed so rapidly that within five years of the time when walnut furniture ornamented with jig saw excrescences, immense mirrors in gilt and stucco frames, green rep lambrequins and haircloth upholstery represented the ideal environment for which the middle class housewife yearned, and in which she felt herself to be not only satisfactorily but elegantly placed, the revolution was practically complete. The improvement began in England, and from there came the first artistic wall papers, drapery and furniture, which in consequence were too costly for households of moderate means. American manufacturers soon saw the drift of affairs, however, and began to produce goods which were like some hotels—on the European plan, but less costly. And forthwith there was a national movement of good taste, and the



PIANO SCARF.

worst specimens of an utterly inartistic period were discarded. Now even the most modest homes are marvels of artistic furnishing compared to what those of the more expensive class were 30 years ago. It is difficult to find in the cheapest quality of furniture, carpets and upholstery anything quite so execrable as the penmanship which were the pride of the eyes of the last generation's housewives. As a rule, all present designs of fabrics and furniture are graceful, and at the worst they are seldom actively, rampantly offensive to the cultivated eye. It is safe to say that a person of the most limited means who is furnishing a room or a house can obtain a harmonious effect. Cheap mattings, denim, Japanese rugs and good judgment can accomplish wonders.

Among the pretty things that every woman likes to exert her own ingenuity upon are piano scarfs. It is better to employ plain felted or plush for them unless one is neat handed at decorative work with the needle. For those who can embroider nicely, however, a pretty design is shown which is just from Paris. The ground is plush, the flowers and foliage being cut from light beige cloth and applied with an outline of bronze chenille and gold and bronze cord. The scrollwork is embroidered in gold silk.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

An Old Crop.

"Bodkins seems to think that it's his mission in life to crack jokes from one year's end to the other."

"Yes, and the truth is he cracks nothing but chestnuts."—Detroit Free Press.

Defined.

"Some people seem to believe that it is witty to say: 'I don't think' every time anybody ventures an observation." "Yes," replied Miss Pepperton, "and in most cases, it isn't witty at all. It's merely a commonplace utterance of truth."—Washington Star.

Owen Moore.

Owen Moore he went away,
Owen Moore than he could pay,
Owen Moore came back again,
Owen Moore.

—Boston Courier.

A CHEERFUL BRUTE.



"Come away, Nettie; don't fool him; he's got me little brudder stummick now!"—N. Y. Truth.

A Suitable Position.

Here's a place just fit for w
Quite regardless of her ra
Since she cannot keep a se
Make her teller in a be

A Kind Husband.

"Pore Jim was alwag widow
to me," sobbed the gimme he
"With all the beatmarks would
never hit me wherd see 'em."—
show so the neighb
Indianapolis Jour

We know
about cut-
somethin' dware men
lery. Razors at
ough's.
She

an & Co.
A B and Main.
Milw.

Flaw in the Argument.
"Desmond, you seem to have lost your interest in that pretty girl you wanted so much to meet?"

"Yes—I found out that her first name was 'Birdie.'"—Chicago Record.

Uncle Eben's Philosophy.

"Dah's er big dif'unce," said Uncle Eben, "in de righteousness o' tellin' de troof ez er matter o' conscience an' tellin' it 'case hit's gwinter ha't somebody's feelin's."—Washington Star.

In the Smoker.

Upreek—Why does that old duffer occupy two seats, while we have to stand? Conductor—He says he is sick. Upreek—Yes, he is; I'll bet it's trichinosis, too.—Bay City Chat.

Quoting an Adage.

Madge—How proud Mame is since she ordered her bicycle! Tom—Well, you know, pride goes before a fall.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Correction.

She—You love me for my money? He—You mean I want you for your money.—Town Topics

ANNA IVOR'S REQUEST.

Personal letters reach Mrs. Pinkham by thousands; some asking advice, and others, like the following, telling of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done and will ever continue to do in eradicating those fearful



female complaints so little understood by physicians.

All womb and ovarian troubles, irregularities, whites, bearing-down pains, displacements, tendency to cancer and tumor are cured permanently.

"I feel as if I owed my life to your Vegetable Compound. After the birth of my babe I was very miserable. I had a drawing pain in the lower part of my bowels, no strength, and a terrible backache. Every day I failed. My husband said if I would try a bottle of your Vegetable Compound, he would get it for me. The change was wonderful. After I had taken the first half bottle I began to have great faith in it. When I had taken three bottles, I was well and growing stout. It is a pleasure for me to write this to you. I only ask women in any way afflicted with female troubles to try it."—Mrs. ANNA IVOR, Pittsford Mills, Rutland Co., Vt.

Yours For A Good Breakfast.

Nothing more appetizing these frosty mornings than fragrant, savory

Spring Brook Sausage

It's made from selected pork, catches the palate of select pork. Fifteen cents a pound is all we ask; it's worth eighteen thought of sages of all kinds. We make them good.

LARD

Did you ever try our lard? It's made the making of it and it makes it good.

WM. KAMER,
Corner West
Telephone 19

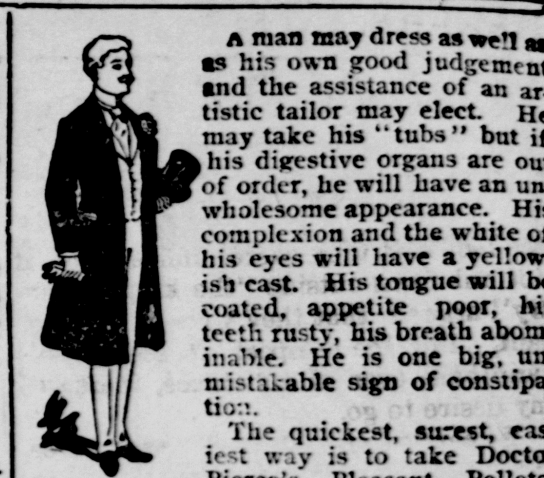
STATE OF WISCONSIN—Circuit Court
FOR ROCK COUNTY—Patrick McGiblin, plaintiff, vs. Mary E. Kelly, John Kelly, Grace Kelly, James Kelly, Kelly, Jessie Kelly, Annie Kelly, John Mary Joseph Dalton, James Dalton, W. Joseph Dalton, with the will annexed, estate of John Kelly, deceased, and each of them, defendants.
Whereas summons to appear within days after the service of this summons, to the day of service, and defend the entitled action in the court aforesaid, in case of your failure to do so judgment be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.
DUNWIDIE & WHEELER,
Plaintiff's attorneys,
P. O. Address: Janesville, Rock County, Wisconsin.

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Family Washing

for you better than you can do it yourself, and cheaper too. We have new, special machinery for this special purpose. Try us and be convinced that our work and prices are right. A postal card will bring the wagon to your door.

Janesville
Steam Laundry,
13 S. Main Street.



A man may dress as well as as his own good judgement and the assistance of an artistic tailor may elect. He may take his "tubs" but if his digestive organs are out of order, he will have an unwholesome appearance. His complexion and the white of his eyes will have a yellowish cast. His tongue will be coated, appetite poor, his teeth rusty, his breath abominable. He is one big, unmistakable sign of constipation.

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ON HAND.

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They Must Go.

Take them at cost. We have one Smoking Jacket, size 34; if it will fit you can have a bargain. Mackintoshes from \$3 up, at the

Kneff & Allen store.
RED L. CLEMONS, Assignee.

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Our carving sets have the famous Lee steels. No trick to sharpen a knife on a good steel.

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Notice to Stockholders.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Rock County National Bank of Janesville, Wis., will be held at office of said bank on Tuesday, January 12, 1897, from 10 o'clock a. m. to 4 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing a board of directors, and the transaction of other business which may properly come before the meeting. A. P. BURNHAM, cashier. Dated, December 12, 1896.

Any girls' Skates? Well, a few. Remember the place, girls, at our store.

A. H. Sheldon & Co., Milwaukee and Main.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT
For Rock County, In Probate
Notice is hereby given that at a regular term of the county court to be held in and for said county at the court house in the city of Janesville, in said county, on the first Tuesday, being the 5th day of Jan., 1897, at 9 o'clock a. m. the following matter will be heard and considered:
The application of Emma Detmer, to admit to probate the last will and testament of Maria Otto, late of the city of Janesville, in said county, deceased.—Dated December 23, 1896.
By the court,
J. W. SALF,
County Judge.

Woman's World.

Mrs. M. S. Titus-Werner of New York city, one of the most successful practicing lawyers in America, is a splendid example of what courage and brains can do for a woman against the world's prejudices. This young woman can hold her own in the sharp conflict of a court trial when her opponents are some of the great wits of the law. She has as quick a mind as any of them and has won some notable cases from very clever attorneys. She has, by the way, made an innovation in the law business by establishing a magnificent suit of offices in one of the most fashionable apartment buildings up town. Mrs. Titus-Werner is a native of New York city, and a graduate of the law school of the University of New York City in



MRS. M. S. TITUS-WERNER.

the woman's class of '91. That same year she entered the men's class and won the faculty prize of \$100 over 110 competitors.

She was the first woman in the world to win a prize in a regular law school. Supreme Justice Charles H. Van Brunt admitted her to the bar in 1894. She stood fourth on a list of 88 candidates. She was the first woman to be admitted to the bar of New York city, and she has compelled men, in the short time she has been at practice, to acknowledge her ability and to accept her as a lawyer worthy of the respect from the ablest of the lawyers of the New York bar. She was also the first woman to be admitted to practice before the New York court of appeals of New York circuit, United States circuit court, and the Supreme court. She is a success, and is now the first woman in the law class in New York city.

She speaks in the most entertaining way in which men in her profession show her courtesies and kindnesses. She says that the women lawyers are well dressed, attractive looking and successful and compare favorably with the men. Women still attract attention in the courts, and whenever they step forward to the bar they are subjected to much comment and criticism, but with it all Mrs. Werner is fond of her profession and is known far and wide for her ability.

Overheated Rooms.

As to keeping warm when sitting still within doors, it is far better to be warmly clad than to rely on an overhot room. The general temperature ought not to rise above 70 degrees for people in good health. Of course, in the case of invalids, the quicksilver may reach a higher point, according to the directions of the doctor, but the habit of coddling oneself in an overheated atmosphere exposes one to risk when encountering the sudden change of staircases and passages, and colds are caught in this way, unaccountably as some persons think, since they have not been out of doors. The precautions which are taken in the shape of extra clothing when the outer air has to be faced are overlooked, and consequently there is more danger often-times in passing from one room to another, or going up and down stairs, than in going out of doors.

Equally unwise, on the other hand, is it to sit in a drafty apartment. The ventilation necessary to maintain the atmosphere at a pleasant and healthy point should be attained by some of the many contrivances by which the requisite change of air may be secured imperceptibly; but, as a rule, our open fireplaces provide sufficiently for all ordinary rooms and under ordinary circumstances. Windows pasted up at the sashes with thick paper, doors listed or made to shut tight by weather strips nailed round the edges, cannot recklessly be indulged in. Screens or curtains offer a wiser means of excluding drafts, as, without stopping the ventilation, they protect the occupants of the room from the effects of a direct inroad of wind.

What is applicable to sitting rooms in these respects is equally so to bedchambers, and it is a bad plan not to maintain the latter at a reasonable warmth. We are not among those who hold a bedroom fire to be unhealthy. Of course it cannot always be indulged in for many reasons, but that is no argument against its wisdom. The principles guiding us in the matter of ventilation and warming down stairs ought to be remembered when we retire to rest, and, if a bedroom is a cold one, compensation must be found in extra clothing, though this does not secure delicate people from the exposure incidental to undressing in and breathing cold air. Bodily heat

must be kept up during sleep, for there is nothing more dangerous or uncomfortable than to wake feeling cold. The hot water bottle, too, must not be forgotten when there is no bedroom fire, or even sometimes when there is. Preference is often given by country people to a bag of bran, oats, salt or sand heated in the oven, but so long as the cork of the hot water bottle is carefully seen to, it is far cleaner and pleasanter than anything which may leave grit at the foot of the bed.—Housewife.

Woman and the Naturalist.

To study woman from a zoological standpoint may seem distasteful, as lacking in sentiment, but it is probably the only rational method. Dr. W. K. Brooks of the Johns Hopkins university discusses the conditions of the woman in the past:

Primitive man was no doubt an ugly, ferocious brute, but there is evidence that primitive woman admired his ferocity and was quite ready to abandon him and follow a more ferocious brute with resignation and even with exultation. If the woman of the heroic age was in constant danger of lifelong slavery under covetous and abled-bodied neighbors, her menfolk were, according to the "Odyssey," in no less danger of furnishing a bloody meal for dogs. Any delicate and refined woman of today would find the common life of a woman of the dark ages unendurable. The women of the dark ages were not over-refined, nor, for that matter, were those in the time of good Queen Bess, and the life of either of those periods would be misery and wretchedness to the men of the nineteenth century as well as to the women.

Those who talk of the subjection of woman to man's dominion, and her emancipation from his tyranny, forget that during historical times the whole human race has improved in the virtues of self restraint and humanity, and that, even if there has as yet been no material progress in disinterestedness, selfishness has unquestionably become more enlightened and broad minded. Instead of being something wrested from hard hearted man, the improvement of the condition of woman is only one aspect of that progress which benefits all—the young, the mature, the aged—women and men alike. Man has not deliberately worked out his destiny. He has been shaped and controlled by influences of which he has been for the most part totally ignorant—influences which are purely natural, shining like the sun on the evil and the good, and descending like rain on the just and the unjust—and woman, like man, has had her part in the whole history of our race.

New Gowns From Old Ones.

It is always good news to the great many of women who like to dress well, small incomes that they may really freshen up and rearrange their wardrobe's costumes at a very small cost. Begin with the skirt of last year new, beautifully to accord with the facings. Remove the braid and belt, trip the seams nearly to the front, and the ripple effect is plain and the skirt will hang quite flat. Treat the sooth across the front. Baste the creases in the same way, with the utm and lining together seams again. are and sew up the baste outside a very good plan to and with fine string very carefully are ripped. This is before the seams work and bother has great deal of of remodeling it. In the course without much stiffening the facing velvet after the used bind with The waist proper anner.

change. If it is as plain, very little season's waists were, addest of last some garniture or a greable handless costly. A large amount that is expensive trimming is inane, except for really elegant-ate. Sleeves, if they have neither sec. stiffening nor any extreme, may be left as they are, with the, tion of a deep cape or cape shape, falling over the tops. A velvet ce like Queen Elizabeth of England, never belt, revers and cuffs from wrists tonary than not marry of my own wish bows will go far toward making an and choice."

fashioned dress attractive.

The use of fur is running to an extreme. While it is eminently appropriate in combination with velvet, cloth or indeed any heavy material, it is incongruous and out of place when mixed up with chiffon, lace and tulle.

Of course, fashion tolerates it, but in all matters of this sort good sense should rule, and it certainly is not good sense to unite such extreme fabrics in a single garment.—New York Ledger.

Openings For Women.

While conservative colleges are throwing open their doors for the higher education of women, we have reason to expect that the ultimate outcome will be suffrage to the enlightened of all classes. Hundreds of young men are coming from those colleges, where they have mingled with bright, persevering young women, whose habits of patient industry have enabled them to solve difficult problems and to specify many axioms which by the most skeptical cannot be refuted. This educational test must involuntarily convince the most critical observer. We need have no fears of the ignorant man. His influence is weak, compared with the educated. The same may be said of the ignorant woman.

Therefore, let the young woman be early taught that a life worth living is within her reach.

There are but few, with average physical health, so circumstanced in life that they may not obtain an education that will enable them to live above the bread of dependence. With the many avenues of learning open before her and a determination to overcome every obstacle, she will succeed beyond her expectations. Let her despise not respectable labor, if need be, even in housework, which gives to a persevering young woman advantages that other employments do not allow. If entered upon with a cheerful heart, aiming to fit herself for usefulness, she will find friends where least expected, and the reward of well doing will be a source of joy and gratitude to her.—Ursula S. Towne in Boston Woman's Journal.

Progress in China.

One of the first official acts of the great premier Li Hung Chang upon his return to the Flowery Kingdom was the appointment of two Chinese women delegates from northern China to the international council of women to be held in 1898 in London. The appointees are Christian converts, and have been well educated in a famous missionary college at Peking.

They are excellent English scholars and are said to be able public speakers. These are the first women delegates that China has ever sent forth in its history.

There have been delegates from the great cities to the international council of women and to the World's Women's Christian Temperance union, but these have been heretofore women of English or American nationality.

Li Hung Chang has long been a staunch admirer of the western system of educating women. His late wife was once cured by an American woman physician, and another has often attended the women and children of his great household at Tien-tsin.

He presented a handsome dispensary to the women missionaries of his district at one time, and has been a generous contributor to their fund upon many occasions. Those who know the strict etiquette in regard to women in the Mongolian empire and the narrow lives which they are compelled to live will be even more astonished at these appointments than those who have no knowledge of that strange civilization.—Margherita Arlino Hamm in New York Mail and Express.

A Century of French Dress.

The tailor made gown, severe in shape and scant in ornamentation, though occasionally worn in France, was never universally seen on well bred folk, as it was for some years on English and American dames and maids. It was English in taste and too plain to suit French fancy.

Nor have the varying attempts at "common sense dress," be it in the shape of bloomers, divided skirt or "rainy day skirt," ever found adherents and wearers in France; nothing could be more remote from French taste, which is for woman's dress above everything else thoroughly feminine. And even when masculine garments have been copied for women's wear they have received from French modemakers a touch or shape which has taken away their severity of outline.

It is interesting to note that though nearly all our fashions in America are French in origin, and all receive their element of popularity and life from France, yet they are most frequently seen in extreme shapes in America. No truly elegant or modish Parisian dressmaker ever sent from her shop the enormous leg of mutton sleeves seen within the past two years in our great American cities. Nor would she offer the spreading skirts with heavy interlining throughout of stiff material. The French skirts were infinitely wide and flaring, but they were graceful and comparatively light. In America we accent the fashions, and do not always improve them.—Alice Morse Earl in Chautauquan.

A Sensible Young Queen.

The wife of a Dutch diplomatist writes: "Of course one cannot tell how far necessity may force our young queen, but she expressed in my presence the other day her great wish to remain unmarried as long as possible, and her resolution to choose her husband for herself. 'With every wish to please my people, whom I dearly love,' she said, 'it seems to me more my affair than theirs after all, and at my age I cannot judge of what will be really for my own happiness and their good. And I also feel sure that a happy woman would make a better queen than a dissatisfied wife. I would much rather, satisfied wife. I would much rather, like Queen Elizabeth of England, never belt, revers and cuffs from wrists tonary than not marry of my own wish bows will go far toward making an and choice.'"

Sleeveless Gowns and Perfect Arms.

When a woman decides upon wear sleeveless gown she must be sure her arms are shapely and that her will set them off becomingly. In small puffs or butterfly sleeves will be in order. Really large is so distinctly out of fashion. It is a thing to perk up last season's thing to this one's no one need worry about. Amateur dressmakers from a lib effects in the great—grass line of an inner stiffening Haircloth hair, even tarlatan silks.

The newest gloves. It is of suede to real novelty. above the wrist, with three inches lace, with, maybe, the of exquisite outlining the lace pae spangles the lace has ribbon run At the top ing in a dainty bow.

Another novelty for it, end shows little frills of lace. the tops, where a ribbon gloves Pretty little bows give a sty and

—New York Tribune.

Representative Timberlake's

posing to make it unlawful for Alabama women to wear bloomer bicycle costumes, divided skirts, shirt waists or anything else which might be held to resemble male attire, was defeated almost unanimously.

Fans are to be used this coming season so extraordinarily small that one will have to dig in old chests to discover our great-grandmother's possessions to air them at evening parties to be up to date.

The matinee girl now carries her bonbons in a tiny box that caps the handle of her umbrella. Into the cover of this box is set a precious stone, matching in color the silk cover.

The workbaskets of the moment resemble those of our grandmothers, covered as they are with gay flowered silk.

Buffalo has a woman's civic club which interests itself in all matters pertaining to the municipality.

A Simple Tailor Costume.

A simple tailor costume easily copied has a skirt of russet brown cloth with sleeves and bolero of brown silk velvet. The back of the jacket is closely fitted, and in front turns back, with large revers of ecru cloth, trimmed on the edges with a narrow roll of dark mink. The seven gored skirt is finished with three narrow bias bands of the brown cloth, showing a mere line of velvet at the edges. The vest is of ecru cloth fastened with small gold and bronze buttons and trimmed with machine stitched straps. Another similar model for a more youthful wearer has a middie vest of the ecru cloth, with rows of brown gimp at the lower edge, and five rows around the neck under the straight cloth collar. This vest has no opening on the front and is hooked up the back. A third costume of tan colored cloth is trimmed with bands of white cloth strapped over with rows of gilt and brown braid in groups of three and finished on the front with small gold buttons. A very costly and elegant costume of dark russian green cloth has a bolero of sealskin, with a wide collar of the fur at the back. A large "grannie" muff and a cloth and fur toque are en suite.—New York Post.

Padding the Figure.

After a woman has been through the hands of her dressmaker it will be more than ever difficult this year to determine her physical proportions or even to make a reasonably accurate guess as to whether she is plump or scrawny. In the first place, the new sleeves, tight almost to shoulder, call for pretty good looking arms inside of them or they have about as much style as pump handles. Some young girls have actually gone into physical culture for the sake of developing their arms. By the time they have rounded them out, though, there will probably be a complete change in the cut of sleeves.

"In the meantime," said a fashionable dressmaker the other day, "we pad. I have sent home but two waists this month that haven't had the sleeves plumply interlined to give a good outline. And then the princess gown that is coming back into favor looks a sight unless the wearer has an ideal figure. It's an art to pad up to the requirements of this dress. The hip slope must be perfect, or the princess is ruined. Yes, indeed; it's a year of figure padding, sure enough."—Philadelphia Times.

The Newest Umbrellas.

The newest umbrellas have conspicuously long handles. It is an old fashion revived. For years the handles of the best umbrellas, though richly ornamented, have been short. Now they are being made from 12 to 15 inches in length. This gives the umbrella makers a good opportunity for introducing decorative work.

The umbrella most in favor with women at present is made of a good, strong quality of changeable taffeta silk. Blue and green is a favorite color combination. These umbrellas are made with a name plate fastened to the tie. The latest idea for the name plate is to have it made of gilded silver and ornamented with enamel matching the tints of the umbrella in color.

The ferrule of these new umbrellas, instead of being wood, with a steel cap, is made quite elaborate. Some of them are of silver. Others are made of the same material as that used for the handle.

A Place For Her Name.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is spoken of as an author whose name should be inscribed on the Boston Public Library. The Boston Transcript pertinently remarks: "A place should be found in the lists of honor on the Public Library for the name of Harriet Beecher Stowe. She was still living when the lists of the famous dead were then inscribed. But it is now time to find a place for her name on the great roll of honor where, by a curious whim of a mistake, the name of Rabelais was twice cut in stone. A writer in The Contemporary Review sneers at the achievements of American women because the name of one only, Maria Mitchell, was found worthy of a place in the lists of honor on the Boston Public Library. A writer in The Forum suggests various explanations. But the fact remains that the name of Harriet Beecher Stowe should be recorded in as good a place as that of Charlotte Bronte or Jane Austen."

Baltimore Women's College.

The trustees of the Woman's college of Baltimore recently established two foreign fellowships, each of a cash value of \$500, which will be awarded annually to graduates of the college. The first entitles the recipient to study the classics either in Rome or Athens, and the other to study English at Oxford and to study in Germany. The first award will be made in June, 1898. Two other scholarships, each of \$500, were also established. They will be awarded annually to the two girls standing highest in the graduating class of the Girls' Latin school, which is the preparatory school of the college.

"A Man works from Sun to Sun, A Woman's work by Noon is done—"

if she uses Santa Claus Soap. It cleans quickly, easily, well, the clothes you wear, the dishes you use. In the laundry it saves clothes, and makes your work light. Get a cake of

SANTA CLAUS SOAP.

at once, and give it a trial. Sold everywhere.

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A FLARING FLAME

doesn't always give a satisfactory light, but it always results in an unsatisfactory expense. The best service you can get from an ordinary gas jet equals but one-third the power of an

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and costs twice as much. At the same time the Welsbach Light is easy to the eye, neither flickers nor flutters, is at all times uniform and absolutely safe. Whether you are going to light the largest building, or a cosy little room—whether you want a light for the most particular purpose, or just for the sake of effect, the Welsbach Light will serve you satisfactorily.

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WHEN WILL IT BURN ?

If that were known in advance owners would be pretty certain to apply for insurance. Fires are hard things to guard against. Why run useless risk. Insurance in the best companies is cheap—in any but the best it may be dear at any price.

Loans placed on real estate **HAYNER & BEERS,**
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NERVE SEEDS FOR WEAK MEN

This famous remedy cures quickly, permanently all nervous diseases, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Vitality, Nightly emissions, evil dreams, Impotency and wasting diseases caused by youthful errors or excesses. Contains no opiates, is a nerve tonic and blood builder. Makes the pale and puny strong and plump. Easily carried in vest pocket. \$1 per box \$2 for 6. By mail prepaid with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Write us, free medical books, sealed in wrapper with testimonials and financial references. No charge for consultation. Sold by our advertised agents, or address NERVE SEED CO., Chicago, Ill.

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The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Falling or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and insanity. With every \$5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

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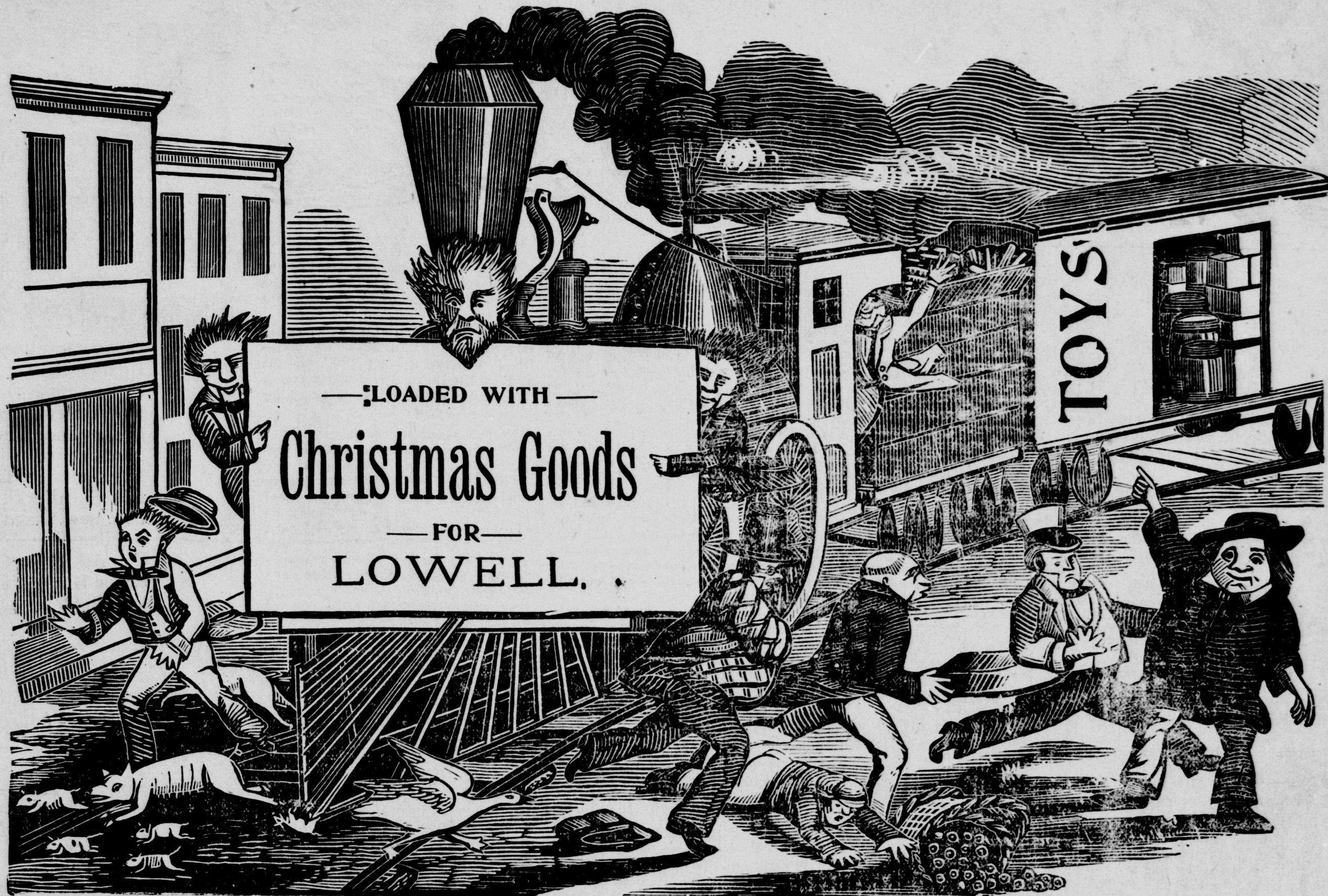
Countless, almost, you might say—the number and variety of Christmas Presents for everyone, young, middle aged and old.

The stock of the city without doubt.

Your wife, your mother, your father, your boy, your girl, your aunt, your uncle, your cousin or any of your relatives could be made happy from our holiday assortment.

Beautiful Crockery, Imported and Domestic Glassware, Bric-a-Brac, Books -- Illustrated Novels, Historical—any and all kinds.

TOYS for boys, girls, infants. We have devoted much floor space to this display. A pair of Shoes, Gloves, Mittens, or a suit or two of Underwear; anything in this line serviceable, wise selections as presents.



We could mention hundreds of articles for presents but haven't space or time. Every day adds new things to this magnificent stock and the most exacting particular people are easily pleased. Don't wait till the last day before buying but come now while the assortment is good if you want an article laid by until later we'll do so.

The Big Cash Store. LOWELL HARDWARE COMPANY, On The Corner.

SOME THINGS THAT WERE SAID BY THE WITS OF THE COUNTRY.

What He Needed.

The physician pondered the case for a few minutes before he ventured an opinion.

"I think your husband needs a rest more than anything else," he said, at last. "If he could be convinced of that—"

"But he refuses absolutely to listen to me, doctor."

"Well," returned the physician, thoughtfully, "that's a move in the right direction."—Chicago Post.

She Needed Education.

"I don't like your milk," said the mistress of the house.

"What's wrong with it, mum?"

"It's dreadfully thin, and there's no cream on it."

"After you have lived in town awhile, mum," said the milkman, encouragingly, "you'll get over them rooral ideas of your'n."—Tit-Bits.

How It Happened.

"Did I ever tell you how I got licked in school once?"

"No."

"Well, I got it. You see, half a dozen of us boys arranged to jump on the teacher at a given signal, and—"

"You were the only one that jumped?"

"Exactly."—Chicago Record.

All Explained.

Mrs. Twickenham (to Mrs. Slimson)—Of late we have had our meals sent in by various caterers.

Willie Slimson (to his mother)—Mamma, is that what you meant when you said that Mrs. Twickenham didn't know where the next meal was coming from?—Brooklyn Life.

He Died for Her.

"I would die for you!" he said. But she refused all of his entreaties. He was too old and gray.

A week later, however, she learned that his hair was no longer white; it was a chestnut brown.

Then she became convinced that he had died for her.—N. Y. Herald.

Her Irish Was Up.

"What did the lawyer say to you, Bridget?"

"He axed me did I know there was brass enough in me face to make a good-sized kittle; and I told him shure thin there was sauce enough in his tongue to fill it, the ould haythen."—Bay City Chat.

Evidence.

Farmer—I b'lieve there's been somebody fishing in our trout stream behind the barn.

Farmer's Wife—How do you know? Have you found a line and hooks?

Farmer—No. I found a whisky flask. —N. Y. Dispatch.

Just Before the Engagement.

May—There is one good thing about you, Frank; when you take me to the theater you never go out between the acts.

Frank—I don't need to; your beauty is so intoxicating that it answers all purposes!—Bay City Chat.

A Slander.

Boggs—If women were allowed to vote, the inspectors would never get through.

Foggs—Why not?

Boggs—An hour after one had cast her ballot she would sneak back and want to change it.—N. Y. Journal.

Queer Experience.

I never have looked at a purple cow—She would be a sight, it is true; But many and many a time, I vow, I've gazed upon milk that is blue. —Chicago Record.

A SERIOUS CHARGE.



"Mrs. Golightly had her husband arrested the other day."

"On what charge?"

"Impersonating a policeman. He kissed the cook."—N. Y. Truth.

One of Life's Mysteries.

Why we are so important To us is very plain. But, try and try, we can't tell why The other men are vain. —L. A. W. Bulletin.

The Preliminaries.

She—Is my hat on straight?

He—Yes. Is my necktie up behind?

She—No.

He—Then I suppose we may venture out.—N. Y. Truth.

A Capital Operation.

"And what do you regard as the greatest triumph of modern surgery?"

"Collecting the bills," promptly responded the great practitioner.—Chicago Journal.

The Logic of It.

"I wonder why it is wife murderers nearly always put up a plea of insanity?" asked the Sweet Young Thing. "Is it because a man who could so cruelly mistreat the partner of his joys and sorrows must naturally be considered mentally out of balance?"

"Naw," said the Grumbling Bachelor; "the mere fact of his being married shows that he was weak-minded to begin with."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

As It Seemed to Him.

"How do they make these?" asked Tommy after he had taken his allowance of fresh cider from a tiny wine glass.

"Blow them," answered his mother. "Why?"

"The feller that blowed this one must have been short of wind."—Detroit Free Press.

Only.

Only a hair on his shoulder. Long, and wavy and brown; Only a cock-and-bull story. In exchange for his wife's deep frown.

Only a broken broomstick, Wildly waved in the air; Only a strip of court-plaster—(His wife had discovered the hair!) —Up-to-Date.

A SEASONABLE PULL.



This man is right in it for the holiday season.—N. Y. World.

The Athlete at Home.

Eer boy hab sech contrarieness, Hits clab beyond control; He wants de bigges' dumbbell an' De smalles' hod o' coal. —Washington Star.

Family Secrets.

"Julia, you know how George used to love to stuff my sleeves in before we were married?"

"Yes."

"Well—now he says: 'Great guns—can't you get some kind of cloak that you can get into by yourself!'"—Chicago Record.

His Great Desire.

"What do you think of my daughter's execution, professor?" asked the fond mamma, as her fair daughter pounded on the piano keys. —

"Thank you, madam!" was the reply; "why, that I should like to be present at it."—N. Y. Tribune.

The Feminine View.

Neil—Did you enjoy the performance last night?

Belle—No, it was stupid. Nearly every woman in the house took off her hat, and there was nothing to look at but the play.—Philadelphia Record.

Facts in the Case.

"It is said we shall all pass away as a tale that is told."

"That sounds all right; but tales that are told don't pass away—they are forever being told over again."—Chicago Record.

His Golden Wedding.

She—So Mr. Sapper has just celebrated his golden wedding.

He—Golden wedding? Why, he's only just got married.

She—Yes, but the girl has £10,000.—Tit-Bits.

Would Spend Something Else.

Mrs. Giltman—I don't see why you should object to Victoria spending a season in Paris.

Mr. Giltman—If a season was the only thing she would spend there, I would not object.—Bay City Chat.

In the Boarding House.

"Your coffee never seems to lose its strength," said Mr. Starr.

"Do you know why that is?" asked Mrs. Weirhash, beamingly.

"Because, I suppose, it has never been strained."—N. Y. Journal.

The Way of the World.

"My mother was an elegant cook. There was only one person she couldn't please."

"Who was that?"

"My father. He remembered his mother's cooking."—Bay City Chat.

In the Near Future.

Mrs. Jones—I can let you have a pair of old shoes.

The Tramp—Tanks, lady, an' mebbe yer have an old wheel wot yer don't want. Yer kin see me machine is all wore out.—Chicago Tribune.

Her Equipment.

"What have you in that pill box?" asked the manager of the new burlesque actress.

"A few quinine capsules and my wardrobe."—Detroit Free Press.

Practice Makes Perfect.

Mildred—Madge's complexion has improved wonderfully of late.

Marjorie—Yes; she is beginning to understand how to put it on.—N. Y. Ledger.

Why They So Advised Him.

"You are the only doctor that advises me to stay at home. All the others say I ought to go to a winter resort."

"I suppose they have all the patients they want."—Fliegende Blaetter.

CLOSING ON sale of pocketbooks and leather goods at half price. Bort, Bailey & Co.

One Cook Who Was Discharged.

"Don't be afraid. Come in—my wife's out. Have a little something? Here's a nice quality of old—"

"Good heavens, man, you've got the wrong bottle! Look at that label. Don't you see it's marked 'poison'?"

"Oh, that's all right. That saves it from the cook. My own invention, you know. Clever, isn't it? Never failed but once."

"How was that?"

"Cook couldn't read."—Tit-Bits.

The Bright Side.

"I'm so glad to hear you speak so encouragingly of Willie Gigg's future," she said, to her father.

"If I did anything like that it was by accident."

"Why, father—you know you referred to him as a young cub."

"I did."

"Well, you know, it's Willie's ambition to be a lion in society, and maybe he'll grow."—Washington Star.

Lecturers.

Fight your tendency to ponder On those worlds that shine afar; To get famous over yonder, First win laurels where you are. —Chicago Record.

THREE MINOR OBJECTIONS.



The Beadle (to new minister)—A didna like the sermon for three rizzins—first, ye read it; secondly, ye didna read it weel; thirdly, it wisna worth readin'.—Sketch.

The Musical Woman's Husband.

"Was for her voice I loved her first In those far-off, dear, happy years; Now I oft wish, with head half burst, That I could button up my ears. —Bay City Chat.

At the Boarding House.

"I wonder what this turkey's politics were?" said Jones, attempting to be humorous.

"He was on the fence when we got him," said the landlady, as she buried an infinitesimal portion under a landslide of dressing.—Up-to-Date.

Why Take Chances?

The Professor—I have collected all the material for my work on "The Decline of Superstition." I shall begin to

write the book after to-morrow.

His Wife—Why not to-morrow? The Professor—Um—a-to-morrow is Friday.—N. Y. Tribune.

A Popular Girl.

Miss Laine—You seem to be very fond of your friend, Miss Hair. You never let me kiss her.

Mr. De Silk—Well, I do not care much for her, personally; but did you notice what a sweet little mustache she has?—N. Y. Weekly.

Safe Language.

Ethel—Isn't it nice being able to speak French? We can chat in a public conveyance and nobody else will know what is being said.

Fred—Yes, not even a Frenchman.—N. Y. Tribune.

Comparative Joys.

"Have you much to be thankful for this year, Brumby?"

"Well, something. I'm thankful that they can't make it any tougher for me than they have during the last 12 months."—Detroit Free Press.

One of Its Perils.

"Kissing dangerous!" exclaimed Miss Wellalong, looking up from the paper in which she had begun to read a scientific article. "I should say it is dangerous! It has often led to marriage!"—Chicago Tribune.

Not Up in Art.

"Are your new neighbors in the flat stylish persons?"

"Mercy, no; they make crazy-quilt sofa pillows, and have a vase of waxed autumn leaves in the window."—Chicago Record.

An Appropriate Message.

The Governor—You say that fellow who escaped from gaol left a message behind?

The Warder—Yes, sir; here it is on this paper: "Excuse the liberty I take!"—Tit-Bits.

The Tenor—Miss Hysec, you are simply talking through your hat.

The Soprano—Maybe I am, sir, but I don't sing through my nose.—Chicago Tribune.

Maybe.

He—O, I am the flower of the family beyond doubt.

She—I wonder if that was what papa meant when he spoke of you as that blooming idiot.—Indianapolis Journal.

In Another Class.

"Your friend is an artist, I think you said."

"No, sir; I did not. I said he drew pictures for the Sunday papers."—Philadelphia North American.

Of Course Not.

"So your friend didn't catch his train after all?"

"No; he's a detective."—Chicago Journal.

No Doubt About It.

He—Are they engaged or married?

She—Married. She dropped her thumb yesterday, and he let her stoop and pick it up.—Somerville Journal.

